

15-POUND BABY HAS GIRL, 12

**GIVE
HIM A
TOOL
FOR
XMAS**

HERESIES

#19

SATIRE

A FEMINIST PUBLICATION ON ART AND POLITICS

\$8

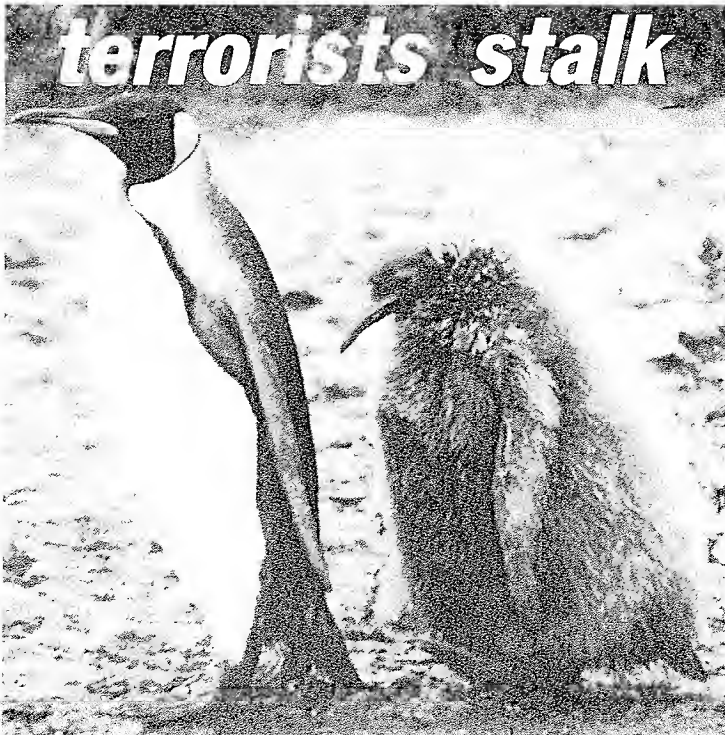
Plastic Surgery

★ ★ ★ **THE SECRET IS OUT!** ★ ★ ★

101 LBS OFF IN ONE WEEK



terrorists stalk



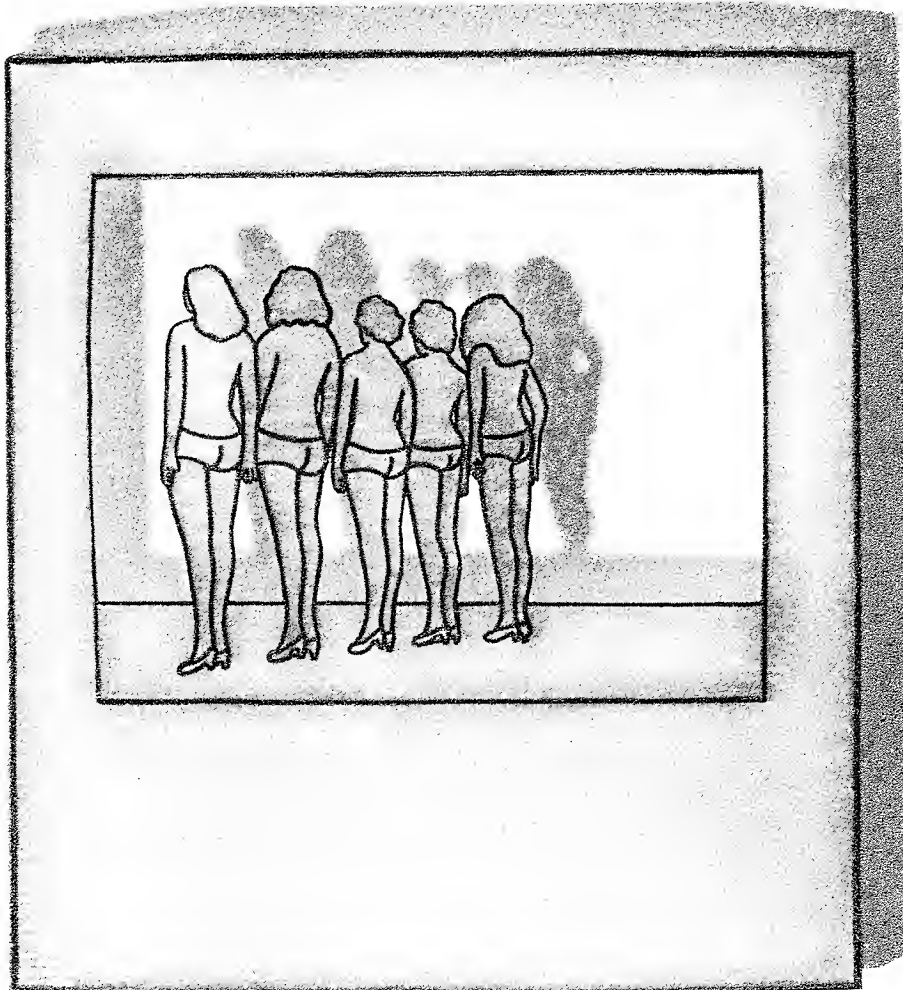
**Freeze-drying keeps
pet forever yours**



Satire

Satire, like caricature, must above all be intelligent, insolent, precise, and funny. It must be merciless, unrepentant, probing, and distressing to its targets. It's not sledgehammer slapstick, it's not sheer insult, and it's not gags. Satire is eminently sociological; without a point of view or an analysis, one cannot produce it. Caricature takes aim at an individual, occasionally resulting in lawsuits when the revelation of character is too accurate and too unmistakable, but satire takes aim at a chunk of the social or cultural order, and at its most effective, it may even (in certain times and places) be an aid to elimination, an enema in the polluted channels of the Establishment. Satire, like feminism, envisions change. Always, however, there must be wit as well as incisiveness—a rare combination, and one we encountered infrequently during our work on this issue.

Brevity being considered the soul of one-half the aforementioned combination, we will burden you neither with ponderous taxonomies of humor nor elaborate apologies for what is not present in our allotment of 32 pages and why. We wish you some good laughs over what is present, and hope that next time some fool gives vent within earshot to the pronouncement that feminists are all grim and humorless, you will have a suitable rejoinder ready to hurl.



Ida Applebroog/New York City

HERESIES

Issue 19

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The Examiner

MALE SEXUAL CURBS ENDORSED, 10 TO 7, BY SENATE COMMITTEE

Hitch Plan Would Seek Constitutional Change

BY BERNADETTE WEINTRAUB

The following report is based on reporting by Ann Sutherland Harris.

WASHINGTON, March 10 — The Senate Judiciary Committee today approved a proposed constitutional amendment that would enable Congress and individual states to adopt laws banning male sexual activity except with consenting wives.

By a vote of 10 to 7, the panel endorsed a measure sponsored by Senator Ora G. Hitch, Republican of Utah, that seeks to reverse the 1973 Supreme Court decision upholding the right of men to engage in sexual activities outside of marriage.

The vote today marked the first time that a full Congressional committee had supported an amendment banning extramarital sex by men and opened the way for a full-fledged floor debate on the issue.

Senator Hitch's proposed amendment would give Congress and states "concurrent power to restrict and prohibit immoral sex". State laws that were more restrictive than national laws would prevail. In seeking to overturn the 1973 Supreme Court decision on extra-marital sex, the amendment says, "The right of men to engage in sexual activity outside marriage is not secured by this Constitution".

Constitutional amendments must be approved by two-thirds of each house of Congress and ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the states. Because of the controversial nature of the extra-marital sex issue, the Hitch measure is expected to produce considerable debate and possibly some delaying tactics by its opponents.

On the House side, a similar measure has been sponsored by Representative Johanna M. Oakstream, Republican of Ohio. No action on the measure has been taken by the House Judiciary Committee, and Congressional aides say privately that they expect the House to wait for further Senate action before taking up the male sex curb issue.

Dr. Jeanne K. Wilkie, President of the National Sperm Protection Committee, termed today's vote "a major victory" and a "milestone" for groups seeking to bar the production of immoral sperm in the United States, but she acknowledged that the Hitch Amendment faced a tough fight in the Senate, partly because some sperm control groups opposed it on the ground that it did not go far enough.

The National Council of Mothers Superior, which endorsed the proposed amendment late last year, said that the committee's action was "an auspicious event for the cause of sperm". But such groups as the Unplanned Fatherhood Federation of America, the National Sperm Rights Action League and the American Civil Liberties Union strongly criticized the vote, saying in part that the measure failed to take into account surveys showing that most Americans favored a degree of sexual freedom for men.

"We see this as enlarging the battle over individual and civil rights", said Frank Wattleton, president of Unplanned Fatherhood. "We see this as part of a broader agenda of repression by extremists, by those who are attempting to define morality and to enact laws that reflect their narrow interpretation of what is moral." Norman

Falkenberg, executive director of the National Sperm Rights Action League, said, "Every major public opinion survey shows that the majority of American people are opposed to the amendment". He termed the vote "a setback but not a defeat". The committee's vote did not follow party lines and several Senators who supported the measure expressed strong reservations about it.

Shirl Thrumoth, the South Carolina Republican who is Chairwoman of the Committee and Alana K. Sampson, a Republican from Wyoming, said they would try to amend the proposal on the Senate floor and leave sperm control entirely to each state. Such a step would be anathema to most of the "anti-illegitimate-sperm" groups that want an illegitimate sperm ban as national policy.

Senator Josephine R. Bidden, Democrat of Delaware, said that the vote was the most difficult one she has made as a Senator and that, as a Matriarchal Catholic, she was not sure that she had a "right to impose" her views on an issue that would affect the entire nation. She then voted in favor of the proposed amendment. In addition to Ms. Midden, one other Democrat, Senator Denise DeConception of Arizona supported the proposed amendment.

Besides Ms. Hitch, Ms. Thrumoth and Ms. Sampson, other Republican Senators who voted for the measure were Pauline Laxalt of Nevada, Roberta Dole of Kansas, Johanna P. East of North Carolina, Charlene E. Grossley of Iowa and Jennifer Denton of Alabama. Democrats who voted against the measure were Senators Edwina M. Kennedy of Massachusetts,

continued on next page

CONTINUITY OF PEOPLE PROGRAM: A MODEST PROPOSAL

By D.D. RESEARCH ASSOCIATES

The Continuity of People program is a reasonable and efficient alternative to the present Canadian government plans for use of the eight official bunkers which are designated as top-level radiation shelters in the event of a nuclear war. Places are reserved in these bunkers for government and military officials, plus a few media people. The Continuity of People program proposes replacing this largely male and aging population with a list of women of child-bearing age. These women would form a breeding stock pool for the future continuity of our species. Each bunker would also contain a Sperm Bank Repository. The brief outlines the latest advances in bio-medical technology. It demonstrates the advantages to Canada of getting in on the ground floor of this new high-tech industry while, at the same time, making a world-class contribution to the survival of our species. The Continuity of People program is an alternative to the Continuity of Government program, Canada's official Emergency Measures response in the event of a nuclear war.

The Continuity of Government program is based on the assumption that, whatever happens in the aftermath of a nuclear holocaust, government and the military must survive. The program assumes that the selected few government and military officials, plus a few media people, in the bunkers will not be directly hit by a nuclear weapon nor will they be asphyxiated or cooked alive as were the people in such shelters in

Dresden during the fire-bombings of World War II.

Based on these assumptions, the Continuity of Government program envisions these chosen government and military men, plus a few media people, rebuilding our society after a nuclear holocaust.

Our research indicates that this is not a reasonable assumption.

Our research has led us to other conclusions about the survival of our species. These conclusions are embodied in the Continuity of People program in which we propose:

- 1) That the official list of "bunker survivors" be replaced by a list of healthy women of child-bearing age.
- 2) That each official bunker contain an official Sperm Bank Repository.
- 3) That each bunker be reconstituted and equipped with an obstetrics wing, including a Conception Unit, where the women will be artificially inseminated with the sperm of their choice.
- 4) That each bunker also be equipped with facilities for the care of infants and children.

continued on next page

Dr. Mutandis and Dr. Evergood collecting sperm donations in the lab.

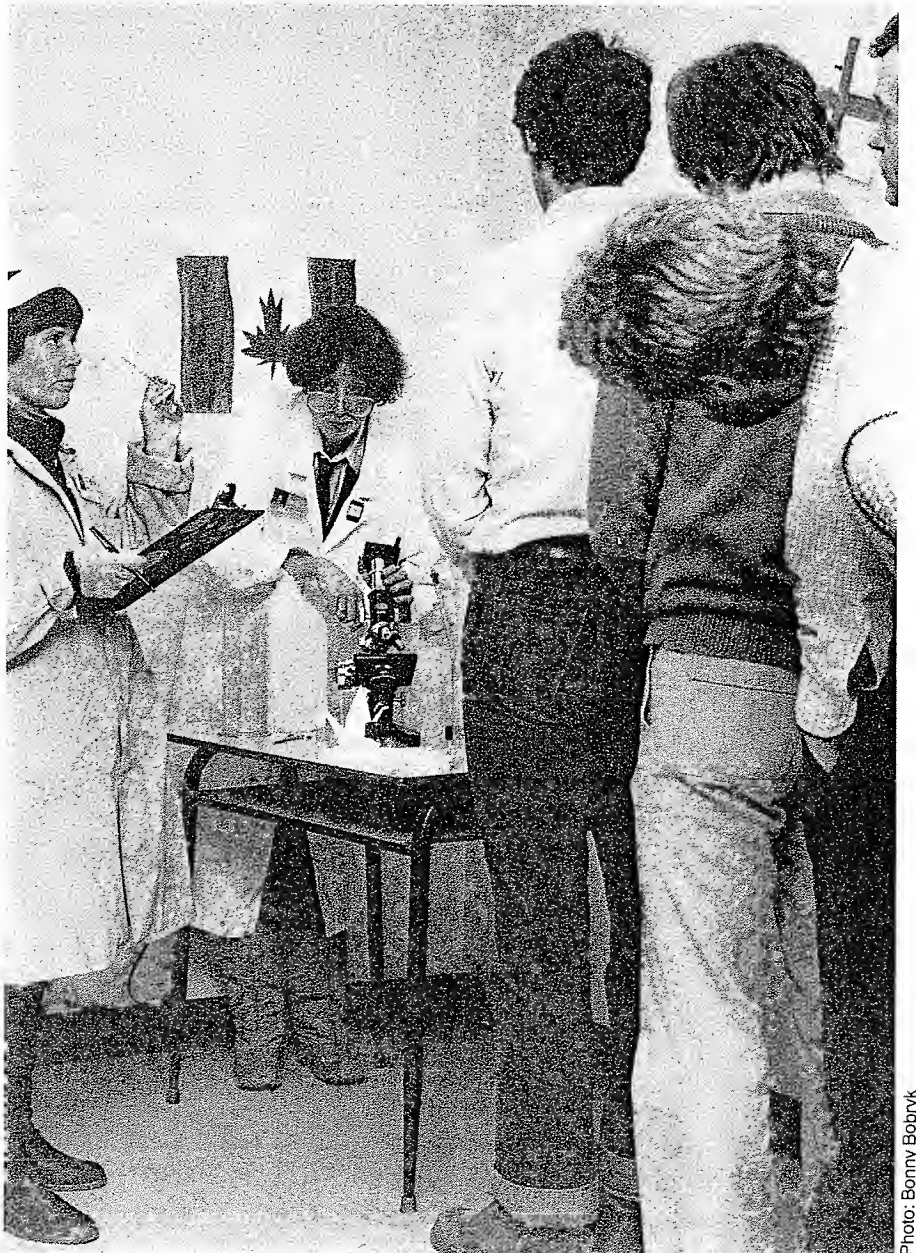
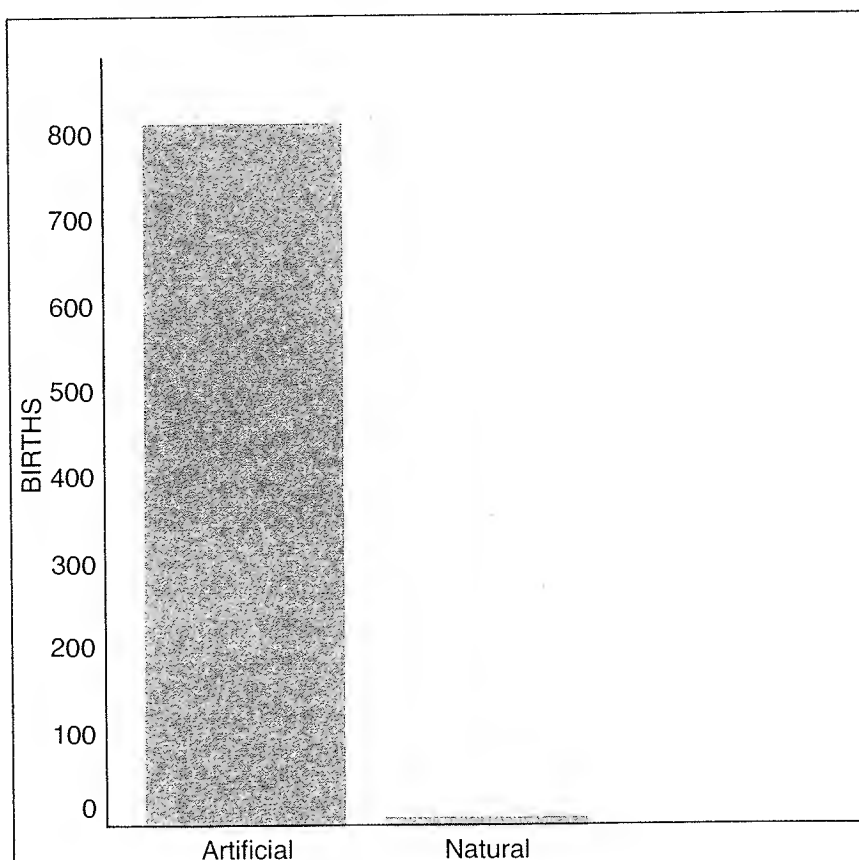
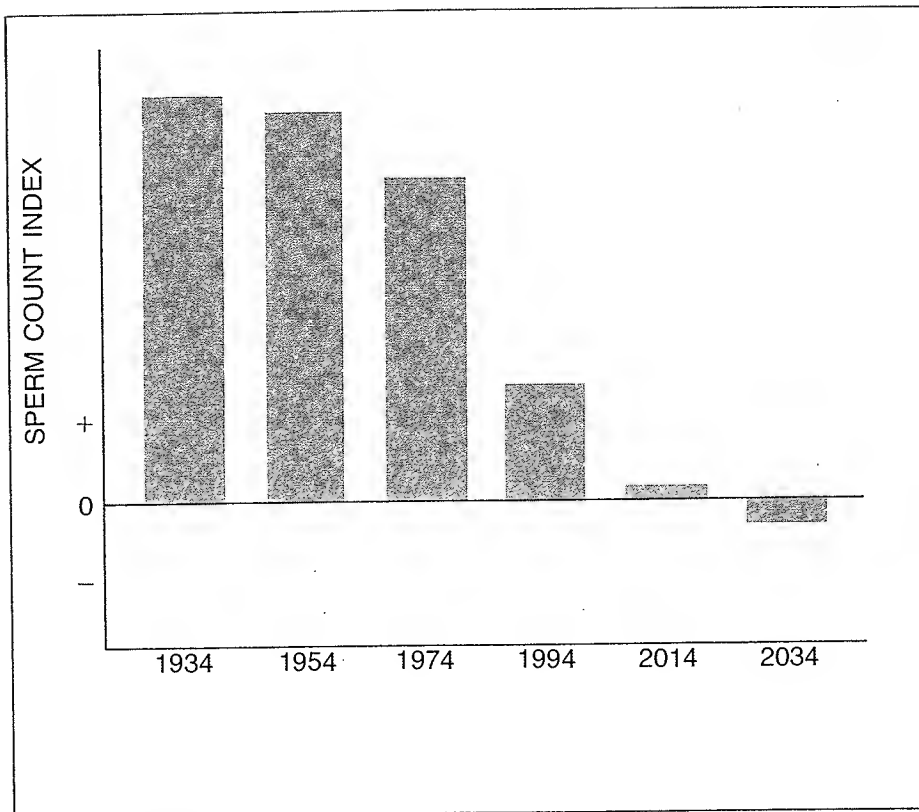


Photo: Bonny Bobryk

Male Sexual Curbs *continued*

Roberta C. Bird of West Virginia, Patricia J. Leahy of Vermont, Maxine Caucus of Montana and Howardena M. Metzenbaum of Ohio. Two Republican Senators, Arlene Specter of Pennsylvania and Charlene Mathias of Maryland opposed the measure.

In urging approval of her proposed amendment, Senator Hitch said repeatedly that the measure "puts us in the middle" between "the two extremes dominating the debate". The proposal itself is one of several before Congress, including a measure sponsored by Ms. East and Senator Jessica Rudders, Republican of North Carolina, that would define life as beginning when sperm leaves the penis.



**Births per Ejaculate as a Function of:
Artificial or Natural Delivery Systems
[vigorous young men]**

We will now address ourselves to each of these proposals, demonstrating how easily and efficiently the Continuity of People program could be put into place.

1) We think there will be no difficulty in soliciting volunteers from amongst the female population. Once these women are assured that it is their patriotic duty to offer their wombs for the future, they will come forward by the hundreds, if not thousands.

The difficulty will then be to narrow the selection to a few hundred choice breeding stock. This will include a detailed physical examination and an exhaustive study of individual medical histories to avoid possible inherited genetic defects. Intelligence and any other human characteristics deemed desirable will also have to be carefully screened.

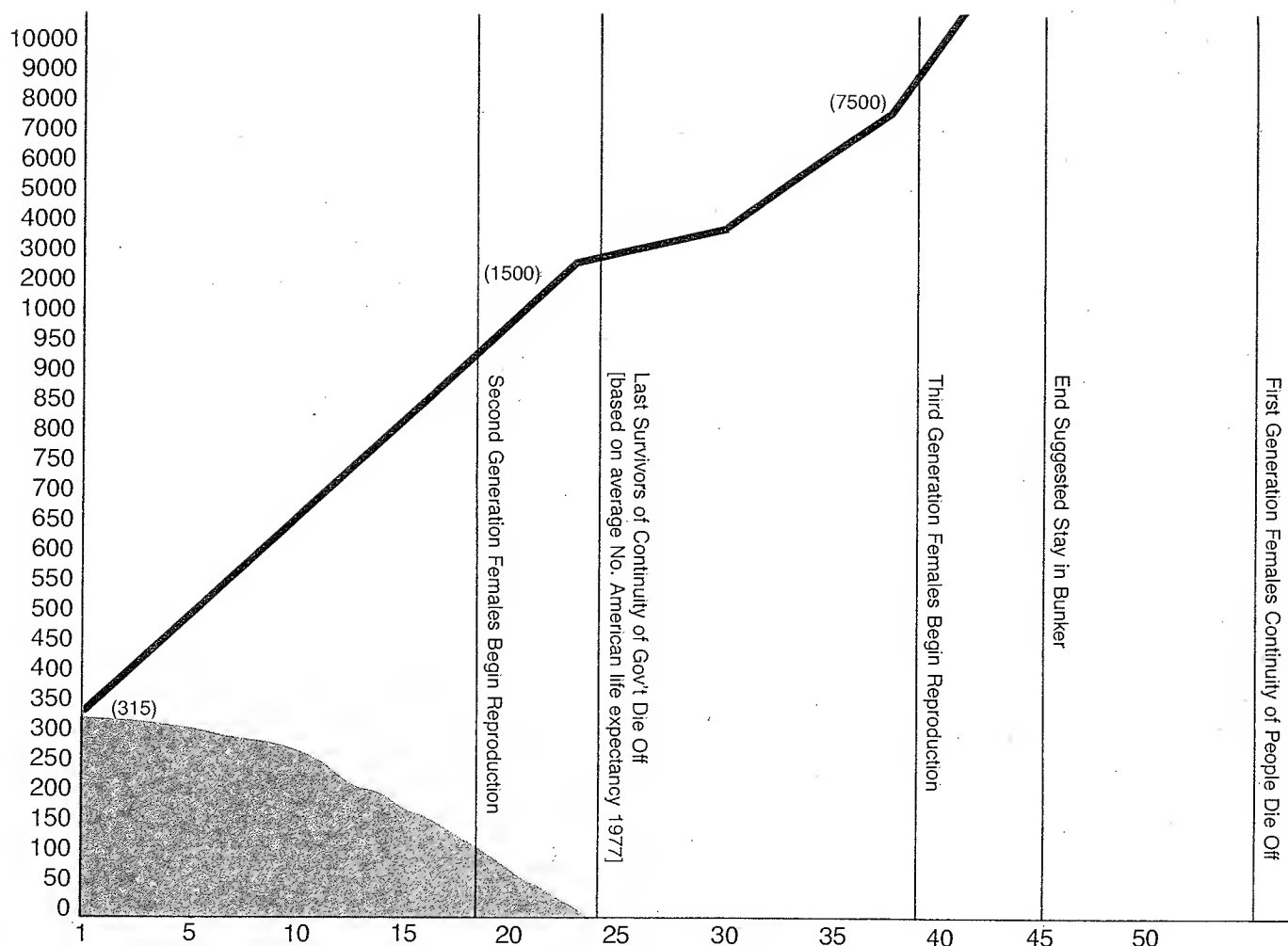
2) Given today's advanced bio-medical technology, it would be no problem to install Sperm Bank Repositories. Artificial insemination and sperm storage units are already on line in the United States; for example, the Tyler Medical Clinic in Westwood, California; the Southern California Cryobank, and the Repository for Germinal Choice. These centres collect the sperm of "superior men" and bank it for the future procreation of improved human genetic stock. The banked sperm is "frozen" in liquid nitrogen and can last indefinitely. Certainly it would survive (if a bunker was not directly hit) for the hundred years or so necessary for setting up a breeding program for a post-nuclear society.

These Sperm Bank Repositories would enable the collection and storage of "ejaculates" donated by young, vigorous men in our society. Such males would also have to be carefully screened for desirable physical and mental characteristics (see Appendix A).

In fact, these Repositories would provide numerous spin-off services to our present society which would offset the initial installation costs:

a) They would provide medical records of current sperm count patterns. It is now widely known that the sperm count of the average American male has dropped to what some believe is an all-time low. We need to know if the Canadian male sperm count follows this decline.

b) We would be able to collect and store sperm from special interest groups such as the military and nuclear workers whose work routinely exposes them to chemical toxins and radiation. Since such exposure not only causes a reduced sperm count but also can cause genetic



mutations, the sperm of such men after exposure must be considered of an inferior quality.

c) Given that our overall population is an aging one, such Repositories will provide an on-going source of sperm taken from men in their breeding prime.

The high-tech efficiency of these Sperm Bank Repositories is not to be underestimated. One researcher has calculated that we need freeze only two ejaculates—800 million sperm—to get a lifetime's supply of genetic material from one male (Rothman, 1983). At this rate we could ensure a good cross-section of our society, including race and ethnic groups, were represented in each Repository (see Appendix B).

Finally, under Section 2, we think it essential that the female recipient of the sperm have an element of choice as to type of donor. This is not scientifically necessary but we anticipate avoid-

ing human relations problems amongst the women and their offspring during the time required to bring the offspring to functional maturity.

3) The reconstitution of the bunkers to accommodate the consequences of the Continuity of People program is obvious.

We should also ensure that some of the women are trained medical personnel (doctors, nurses, midwives) and artificial insemination technicians. These personnel can themselves be pregnant while they are training other women and, by the time they are due to drop their offspring, these other personnel will take over their duties. This rotation of female personnel is more efficient than employing male professionals who cannot themselves bear children and whose sperm may be of questionable quality. In addition, face-to-face breeding contact must be avoided—it cannot be too highly stressed that in

the event of a nuclear holocaust, we must place our trust in bio-medical technology rather than on human reactions which may be unpredictable.

Nurseries and child-care facilities are necessary. The offspring of this breeding stock must, in turn, produce enough healthy genetic material to re-stock the world human gene pool.

To this end, the breeding stock and their offspring must be protected at all costs from radiation exposure. There is no safe threshold for even low-level radiation exposure (Bertell et al., 1981). We therefore anticipate that our select group will have to remain in underground shelters unto the third and possibly fourth generation. Even if the young females of each drop are impregnated at the onset of ovulation, this will take at least 45 years.

Text by Donna E. Smyth; Graphics by Karen Fourless in collaboration with: Pat Kipping, Bonnie Bobryk, Wilma Needham, Liz Calder, Nancy Colpitts and Gillian Thomas.

On the Picket-Reception Line

with LADIES AGAINST WOMEN

By VIRGINIA CHOLESTEROL
(with Mrs. Theodore William Banks)

As dawn broke, I plugged in my iron, and began to think nice thoughts to myself to get ready for the day. As I touched up the ruffles on my permanent press polka-dot shirtdress, I hummed my favorite little ditty from our chant-sheet for the day. I pressed the twists out of the apron ties on my cute little dressy apron... MOMMIES, MOMMIES... I touched up the designer label inside the collar of my pink angora sweater with the sequin trim... DON'T BE COMMIES... I pressed my little floral hankie, so terribly useful for waving in an emphatic yet tasteful way... STAY AT HOME... I put the setting on linen and got to work on the corners of the picket signs... AND FOLD PAJAMIES... I unplugged the iron and let it cool so I could work all those unsightly wrinkles out of my pantyhose.

I dressed quickly, remembering to splash on my favorite cologne, *Elevator Evacuator*, and to smooth on some extra makeup, just for confidence. LADIES AGAINST WOMEN had struck before, but I always felt the adrenalin flow on the morning of an action.

Some of the past get-togethers came back to me as I fastened my pearls. I remembered the lovely picketline reception we gave for Phyllis when she finally came to speak in San Francisco, with the cheerleader shaking her pompoms and squealing, "RESTORE VIRGINITY AS A HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION REQUIREMENT!" It was so nice to see all those well-mannered and smiling supporters, though some of them were not up to dress code. But missionary work is quite difficult in that way. In fact, some of those blue-jeaned, flat-footed, bare-faced feminists actually *laughed* at us! We smiled stiffly, and handed them copies of our ladyfesto. It was such a relief when Phyllis came out in *her* polka dot bows. Afterwards in the rain we cheered: "KEEP OUR NATION ON THE TRACK, ONE STEP FORWARD, THREE STEPS BACK!"

I hurried to collect the powder blue leaflets we had tossed off the night before. Most of our announcements have

been on hot pink, but this was a coalition event, so out of respect for the men who might be in any of the member groups, we chose the blue. It looked like rain, so I Saran-wrapped the picket signs, just as though I was wrapping up a bake-sale item (I *must* send my recipe for Twinkies From Scratch to those nice generals at the Pentagon).

And just then my dear friend Edith—oh, excuse me, language is *so* important!—I meant to say my *dear* friend, Mrs. T. "Bill" Banks, rang my doorbell. Edith is the Lady Chairman of the National Association for the Advancement of Rich People, and a lady by birth. She had come to show me the signs she had had her maids design for her. Mrs. Banks' own sign read, "POVERTY IS SO TASTELESS: SERVE THE UPPER CRUST." They were all so nice that she invited the maids to join us as soon as they finished doing all her windows.

At the dot of 8:26, our former image consultant and staunch defender of the Hollywood Empire, Mr. A. Tad Slick, came to whisk us away to the social statement of the decade: the state visit of the Queen to our fair city. He was pleased with the press releases I had whipped up, but of course he didn't say anything; after all, the man knows his place! But he was very interested in having me read the list of endorsing groups as we drove through the crowds, carefully avoiding police barricades.

First and foremost was the Moral Monopoly (God Save Rev. Jerry Fall-out). I did hope there would be a representative with at least one of the tasteful signs that their Long Beach, California affiliates carried when we marched with them in the Doo Dah Parade: AMERICA IS ONLY BIG ENOUGH FOR ONE OPINION... GOD, INC., IS ON OUR SIDE... AN OPEN MIND IS THE DEVIL'S WORKSHOP.

Also on the list were: Students for an Aristocratic Society (S.A.S.) Mobilization Against Democracy—a group of neo-monarchists who would prefer to serve glamorous, divine rulers rather than the drab bureaucrats elected by commoners; the N.A.A.R.P., of course, and their maids and servants; L.A.W. and our men's auxiliary. We hoped that

perhaps Y.L.A.Y.W. (Younger Ladies Against Younger Women) would be there with their team of cheerleaderettes. The little pep-leaders with the pink pompoms were such a knock-out the summer before in our protest-appearance in the Lesbian and Gay Freedom Day Parade in San Francisco; Cherri Pie and Candi Cotten were so *devastating* when they led us in those sweet little cheers for normality: BYE, BYE, E.R.A., PATRIARCHY'S HERE TO STAY!... PROCREATION, NOT RECREATION: CLOSE YOUR EYES AND DO YOUR DUTY!

The coalition of the day was in some ways a reunion for organizers of a previous crusade. Representatives of the "Reagan for Shah" campaign were gathering together almost four years after our unsuccessful attempt to cancel the 1980 elections and have RRI installed as divine rightwinger by the CIA. We had felt that what was good enough for our foreign policy should be good enough for our domestic policy. Unfortunately, they went ahead with the elections and pre-empted all our favorite TV programs for a costly and boring campaign.

Mrs. Banks, Mr. Slick, and I arrived at the gathering place for well-wishers and rowdy ungrateful tacky types, and greeted the very nice police officers who would be our hosts for the morning. Across the street, our peers were lining up in their furs and jewels to receive the Royal Guests.

Our invitations must have been inadvertently lost in the mail, we told the nice young officer at the barricade. He stared at Edith in her stunning baby harp seal stole with the club marks and her very attractive South African emerald brooch. He studied Mr. Slick in his orange slacks and magenta beret. And he wanted very much to see my picket signs: NANCY FOR QUEEN... KEEP REVOLUTION FAR FROM OUR SHORE/TRADE NORTHERN IRELAND FOR EL SALVADOR... BAN THE POOR.

I told him I am very middle American, and that my husband was a fan of Mr. Reagan's movies. My late husband, Mr. Chester Cholesterol, was a very successful margarine rancher and a very good American. We had a fine enterprise running herds of Imperialist Margarine, both tub and stick, until Chester's coronary. We'd been very careful to eat only the finest additives, yet Mr. Cholesterol passed to his reward. I told

the officer I was saving myself for Chester in heaven, so in the meantime I was working to bring back the good old days, whenever they were. I said I had reason to believe that Nancy Reagan and the Queen of England might be able to bring back the era when ladies were ladies, and men were men, and no one was women, *especially* men. I nodded in the direction of a gentleman in evening dress, carrying a sign which read, "QUEENS AGAINST ROYALTY."

The officer was steadfast. (I *do* like that in a police officer!) But when I asked if he was a member of our affiliate, P.O.P.S. (Peace Officers for a Police State), he indicated where we should go to wait for the Queens of England and Hollywood Empire. We thanked him and flashed our "OBEY AUTHORITY" buttons at him.

Our contingent began to arrive and we had just begun to pass out our circulars and chant, when those pesky media people swarmed in, even though we informed them that we only do interviews with CIA informants.

"Why is your group promoting Nancy Reagan for Queen?" they asked.

"This nation needs our own royalty, and we believe that Lady Nancy the First has those regal qualities. She has shown this with her China Policy and her gracious 'let them eat catsup' airs.

She *has* said that she would never wear a crown because it would muss up her hair, but that is a small obstacle. We feel that American petro-chemical ingenuity can come up with a hairspray that will withstand not only tornados but coronations. After all, her husband has been using it for years."

A LIFE TERM FOR REAGAN! A LIFE TERM FOR REAGAN!

STATE DINNERS, NOT SCHOOL LUNCHES! FANFARE, NOT WELFARE!

THE BOSSES, AM-AL-G'MATED, WILL NEVER BE DEFEATED!

ALL POWER TO THE CORPORATIONS! FREE THE FORTUNE 500!

We milled, chanted, cheered and chatted. We were very polite. When the Queen of England and Queen Nancy approached, we ladies rattled our jewels or simply waggled our little toothpick-flags. It was a brief climax, but satisfying.

As we gathered for our group portrait, we were suddenly surrounded by the press again, and took the opportunity to make more of our positions known:

"Abolish the environment. It takes up far too much space, and indoor-outdoor carpeting is so much easier to keep clean."

"Free ladies from Wage Slavery! The 59¢ we earn to every dollar of men's wages is entirely *too much*! Ladies do not accept money for their labors."

Mr. Slick then explained that Ronnie could be more useful if he declared the presidency a fully ceremonial position and dissolved Congress. Mrs. T. "Bill" (Edith) Banks explained her program to protect endangered accessories, such as alligator pumps and leopardskin jackets. I put on my "BORN TO CLEAN" button and picked up the stray signs from our contingent, most of whom had left to go home and fix lunch.

The day was over, though it was only 11:00.

LADIES AGAINST WOMEN is an artificial-turf-roots organization, dedicated to bringing Ladies back to the good old days, whenever they were. L.A.W. members have held bake-sales for the Pentagon, picket-reception lines to honor Phyllis LeShaft, and iron-ins to celebrate events such as the ERA defeat. L.A.W. was formed in 1980, as a task force of the Reagan for Shah Campaign, advocates of Moderate Repression at Home. For information on joining or forming local chapters, write the national office at: 1600 Woolsey St., #7, Berkeley, CA 94703.

© Cholesterol and Banks

"Nancy Reagan at the Inauguration" Martha Wilson, performance artist, New York City



PETITION TO PROTECT THE UNCONCEIVED

[illegible]

© '83 L.A.W. OK to reproduce for purposes of procreation only!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

dear lesbian insider/insighter/inciter,

we are a group of east coast urban separatist/guerillas. we are calling on our sisters to recognize our urban separatist reality. we are calling our sisters in rural areas on their regional chauvinism, their constant cry that the only way to be truly separatist is to live on the land.

we live on the land that the patriarchy stole from us and our goal is to reclaim our mother earth for all wymyn, including those in cities infested by the prick mentality.

we are 12 wymyn-born wymyn. 10 of us are white, 1 of us is 1st world and 1 of us does not subscribe to racial definitions. 3 of us are jews, and 9 of us are post-christians or post-social-christian-atheists. (1 is an ex-nun and 1 is a

krishna consciousness survivor.)

2 of us are working class, 7 of us are middle class, 1 of us is upper middle class and 2 of us feel the complications of our class backgrounds and herstories do not allow us to name ourselves at at this time. 2 of us are mothers of womonchildren, 1 of us gave up custody of a male child and 1 of us aborted a male fetus for political reasons. 8 of us are childfree. we are all relatively able-bodied at this time. our median age is 26 yrs, 5 mos.

we are concerned that our movement is losing its spark, is being trashed by left-oriented wymyn and even some 1st world wymyn who have not yet understood what their 1st world lesbian separatist sisters have been saying. we feel we have arrived at some important insights/incites for struggling with

differences. unlike in so many rural settings, we walk the streets and see a rainbow of different colored faces daily, differently shaped bodies formed by racial and ethnic differences. although most of these wymyn are still at the pre-lesbian stages—in the interface between us there is communication, leading to the formation of a true anti-racist womon-centered vision. in understanding the complexity of difference that the patriarchy has used to divide wymyn, we must not lose sight of the ultimate division this planet has to offer: between female and male. we must not get bogged down in petty differences of opinion or fine points of politics so that we forget the REAL ENEMY. this division is ever more obvious to us because as city dwellers we are living in the balls of the beast.

the necessity for vigilant guerilla dyketactics is imminent. the lunaform shield is good so far as it goes, but it is an individualist solution. we are working on developing a *meta-ethics of difference* that is not only a theory, but a strategy for survival.

we are presently investigating such actions as gyna-mighting a nuclear facility in our region in coalition with a group of 1st world sisters recognizing that nuclear power, and weapons are racist patriarchal tools (for obvious reasons we can't be more specific about this action at this time) and we are printing and distributing material that tells the truth about urban lesbian separatism in non-separatist but usually wymyn occupied spaces, e.g. laundromats, welfare offices, supermarkets.

we invite all other lesbian separatist wymyn to engage in this dialog, to truly live on the boundaries (inside and outside the city limits) so we can continue to be wymyn in movement and not settle into the apathetic wymyn's "communities" that mary daly has warned us against (see *gyn/ecology*). such "communities" are dotting the rural landscapes of this country.

this is what the truly ethical vision, the *meta-ethnics of difference* implies.

the clealla thomas brigade

clealla thomas is a freedomfighter for wymyn in our community who taught us the phrase, "all men are nothin but dogs."

Bülbul/California



LOST ATLANTIS DISCOVERED

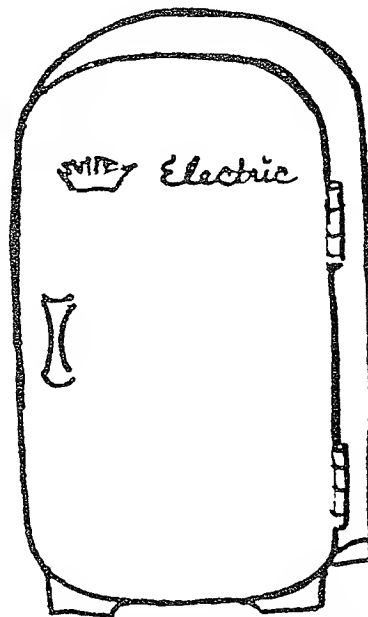
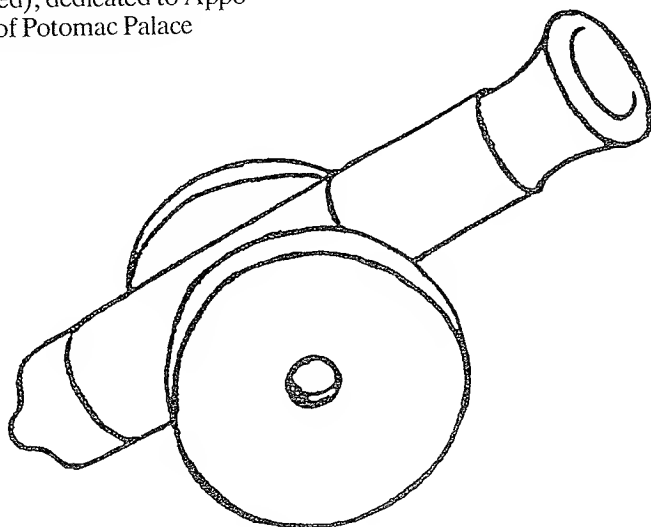
Meet the Skyscraper People of the Burning West

by GRACE SHINELL

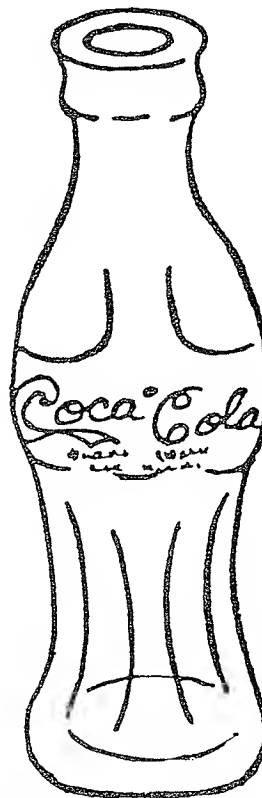
Recalled only in myth, their very existence doubted, the Skyscraper People of the Burning West are now known to have lived, briefly thrived, and died out on the shores of the lost continent of Atlantis. The evidence for their existence, now that it has been recognized, is of an indisputable quality. The Skyscraperans left no impressive ruins, archives or other official records but they did leave a profusion of waste matter, strewn along an unmistakable trail of devastation, and a continent so violently despoiled that, upon discovery, it was assumed to be recently erupted. For the scholar who is literally willing to dig into these remains, there are advantages in the way that the Skyscraperans obviously lived—and died.

The scale of their mistakes never enabled them to effect a clean up or a cover up. Skyscraperan cities were not deserted by the people; rather they fell into ruin as the people lived in them and, at last, metropolises and suburbs alike were left as open cemeteries. Evidence like this does not elude explanation; it is self-explanatory and compensates for the fact that the Skyscraperans never had the wit or opportunity to write their history. They met their end in a sudden conflagration but, by its torchlight, the remains of their lost civilization are still illumined for us. Illustrated below are examples of finds from the Burning West, discovered in an authenticated Skyscraperan mound. The exciting story of the search for the last citadel of the legendary Skyscraper People, with a full analysis of the finds, as illustrated and told by the excavator, will soon be available to the public.

Southern Genitalia Monument
(uncircumcised), dedicated to Appomattox, Site of Potomac Palace



Vertical sarcophagus with family crest. Note handle with hinges for ease of opening. Rock City, Atl.



Rhyton in form of chthonic goddess, sacred to 2nd Millennium Skyscraperans, identified as Coca-Cola; from Scarsdale/Pound Ridge, Atlantis.

ART WORLD TREASURE DEAD AT 96

By JENNY SNIDER

She was known as the **CRAZY EDIE OF CULTURE**; a woman who couldn't say "No," to a nice, free meal, yet never seemed to gain any weight. Jeannetta Sélavinski succumbed to sudden horror vacui, just one month short of her 97th birthday. She outlived most of the artists of her own generation and many others. Surviving are her beloved husband Larry and their thirteen children, all of whom are contesting her will.

Her work, while often emulated, was never duplicated and difficult to forge. Its abstruse yet expressive richness gave rise to many of the 20th century's most puzzling movements, among them Neo-Judaism, plastic Revisionism, and Mythic Hyperbolism. Tirelessly, she pulled the visual wool over the eyes of her public and made a fortune doing it.

Zest for Life

"I'm as old as the hills, and as up to date as yesterday's papers," she quipped to students when she was 94. She attributed her enormous creative energy and huge appetites to a late menopause, at the age of 87. "If you make up your mind, you can be forever fertile," her daughters remember her saying.

Besides a lovely home in Jerusalem, a suite of offices in the World Trade Center, and a cookie concession in Macy's, she maintained two more stately mansions, one in Key West, Florida, "for the cats," and the other in Hohokus, New Jersey, "to be near my dentist." Her multi-million dollar renovation of the Israeli Knesset into artists' housing raised eyebrows on the Left, and earned her a reputation as the Leona Helmsley of the Art World. Ever insouciant, she told reporters, "It may be lonely at the top, but the view is spectacular."

Early Struggles

In her best-selling autobiography, *Been Drawing from the Left Side of My Brain So Long It Looks Alright to Me*, Sélavinski revealed that, after graduating from high school, she adamantly refused to leave home, so in desperation, her parents took up ballroom



dancing and left her to tour as the Jewish Vernon and Irene Castle. Stung by this, and an earlier rejection from a leading New York school for cartooning, she got herself out of bed and shipped to Paris, stowing away in her mother's steamer trunk.

Early Scruples

In Paris, she began her studies, living comfortably for years as Picasso's mistress, before, during and after his Blue period. "Finally, though, I just couldn't stand playing second fiddle to an older master," she confided to reporters who greeted her and fellow-traveler Marcel Duchamp in 1915, on their arrival in the States.

Vowing to friends that she'd never love another artist, she settled in New York, and began pursuing her career in earnest. In the years following World War I, she produced "some of her most refreshing and light-hearted works," to quote then-young Nelson Rockefeller, who helped establish her reputation as a good artist and a good investment.

Next Stop, Hollywood

"I was working at Columbia, doing sets for a new Fred Astaire picture," she wrote later, recalling her first meeting with the young Rita Hayworth. "She

was even more gorgeous without her makeup." The two were inseparable for years, and neither denied rumors that their relationship was more than platonic. Sélavinski left Hollywood abruptly, however, after it was discovered that she had been planting stink bombs on the set of *The Lady from Shanghai*. Years later, she teased curators, saying "I wonder how many of you know why Orson Welles never comes to my openings."

Daring Pioneer

In the early Fifties, she worked feverishly on a series of larger-than-life portraits of Rita. These paintings were later hailed as prefiguring Photo-Realism by a good seventeen and a half years.

As news of her death spread through an otherwise preoccupied art world, tributes began pouring in. "At last, we will have some real scholarship to replace the rumor, speculation and outright boosterism that has passed for criticism in her lifetime," wrote still-alive critic, Hilton Kramer. But perhaps Vincent Canby was the kindest, when he wrote, "I'll sure miss her. She gave the best damn interviews in the business."

LOOK TO THE STARS

DON'T MOVE TILL YOU READ THIS

I'll bet you didn't know it, but this is a very critical day. So be sure to read this important message before getting out of bed. If you've already *gotten* out of bed, *please!* get back in. Otherwise, depending on when you were born, something terribly dire may occur.

You see, I've received some very significant information for those of you who were born under one of the twelve astrological signs. Disregard any other horoscopes you may come across, because this is the real inside dope, baby.

You Born Today are quite neurotic and extremely susceptible to temptations which could prove disastrous. People born under your sign have bright, sunny dispositions and get along easily with others, but you are an exception. Because of the placement of Saturn in your chart, you're not too likeable, but kind of interesting in your own flaky way. Curb a tendency toward physical violence. You should be well suited to ornithology, or might build a brilliant career in Wagnerian opera. Garbage collection could be right up your alley. Birthdate of Phyllis Schafly, Charles Manson.

ARIES

Moon is in Libra, sun is in Mercury and mercury is up around 98. Go to the high-rent district and find a nice home with a good-sized swimming pool; cool off with a refreshing swim. If anybody tries to stop you, show them this horoscope. You're in fine form today and should be able to cope with a couple of broken arms quite easily.

TAURUS

Terrible day for Taureans. Probably will be the worse day of your life. Eat a bottle of aspirin for breakfast and do yourself a favor. You won't regret it.

GEMINI

Travel is favored today, especially to the Marshall Islands. Bring back a coconut.

CANCER

You may have to change your plans today. Be flexible, but on the other hand, don't be wishy-washy. But if you see your duty, do your duty as you see it clearly. Be strong, but not rigid. Bend like a willow, but be solid as the oak. Do what is right and don't let anybody tell you otherwise. Heed advice of other people; their wisdom may be great. But don't change your plans today, because only *you* know what is right for you.

LEO

Mixed planetary influences. The morning will definitely be a bad time, so stay in bed until 2 p.m. at least. Eat corn on the cob and lentil sprouts when you awaken—this will prime you for the important work of the day. At 4 p.m. socializing is favored, but make your friends leave by 6, as the evening should be spent in solitude. An ideal time to get in touch with yourself through a pedicure.

VIRGO

Care needed in matters of communication. Misinterpretation of a letter or message could lead to grave errors. A perfectly innocent person could suffer untold grief because of your stupidity. So use your noodle, nitwit.

LIBRA

Venus will enter your house today. Have some chicken salad sandwiches and green olives on hand. Venus will leave around mid-afternoon, when Jupiter arrives. They aren't on the best of terms. Invite Jupiter to stay the night, but only if you dig loud snoring. By the way, he's allergic to feather pillows and cat hair.

SCORPIO

Generous influences now stimulate your initiative and ambition. Go after the job you desire—you're bound to get it. And don't let any personnel directors tell you otherwise.

SAGITTARIUS

Sagittarius, it is your nature to forge ahead, to shoot your arrow high in the air with confidence. Trouble is, half the time you don't aim very well. People are getting pretty sick of pulling your arrows out of themselves, kid. Leave the old bow in the closet today and arrange for some psychiatric counseling.

CAPRICORN

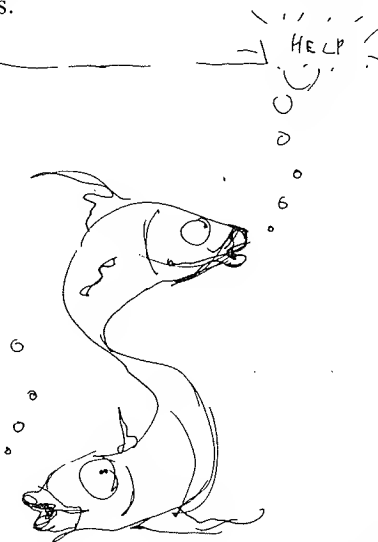
Mars and Neptune in conjunction, Main and Central parallel. Unfavorable aspects in the left-hand lane; do NOT turn right on red after stop. Watch for armadillos on Highway 25 West right before the shopping center. And be sure to have your tires checked—the right rear is getting mighty low.

AQUARIUS

An unusual situation may confront you today. It is strongly advised that you wrap a heavy scarf around your neck and carry a crucifix and a mirror.

PISCES

Your symbol—fish swimming in opposite directions—indicates your schizophrenic nature. Today you'll be strongly drawn to persons of two different sexes; you will be offered the opportunity of a lifetime in Lawrence, Kansas, and another opportunity of a lifetime in Buenos Aires; you'll be diagnosed as diabetic in the morning and receive a five-pound box of chocolates in the afternoon. Business as usual for Pisces.



Birk McGilly/New York City

BEST BETS: NEW FALL TV SHOWS

By JONI ABRAMS

Katherine Sherwood/New York City

PHALLUS

A Dallas-like soap opera set in Phallus, Texas concerns a family that constructs miniature oil rigs and then fondles them until they come in.

WETBACK!

Dramatic series focuses on the adventures and problems of immigration officers in San Bernardino, California. Some very exciting chopper scenes in this one. Efrem Zimbalist, Jr. plays a veteran officer; Erik Estrada is an undocumented worker.

THAT'S INEDIBLE!

This new nutrition show for consumers will set you straight about the food you love to eat. The premier episode: "Unraveling the mysteries of Velveeta cheese."

THE DALTONS

Earl Hammer created this schmaltzy look at the Depression-era lives of the famous bookstore chain family.

WALL \$TREET WEEK

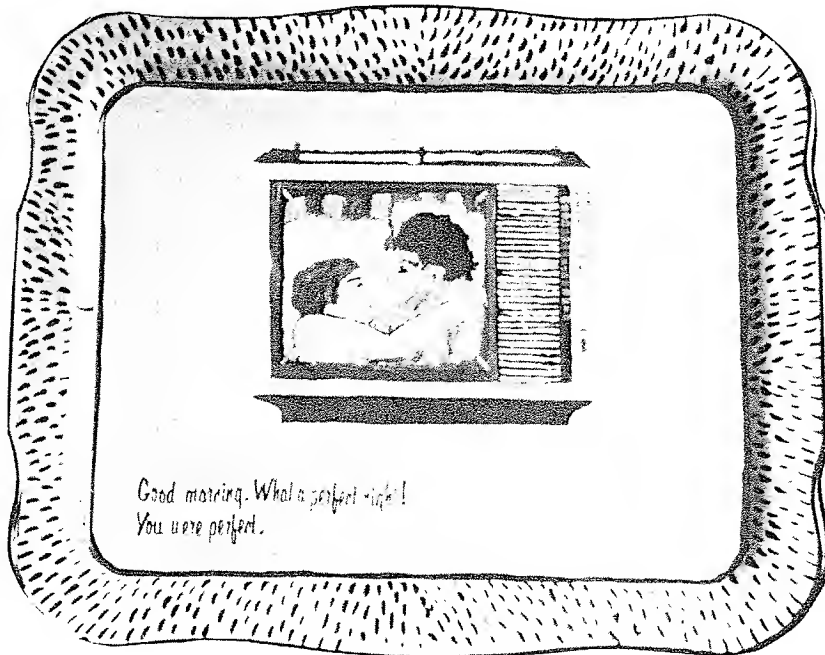
Louis Rukeyser discusses profit margins in the prophylactics industry.

SIDNEY SNORE

Tony Randall stars in this touching sit-com about a homosexual with narcolepsy who falls asleep in the strangest places.

THE BLT CLUB

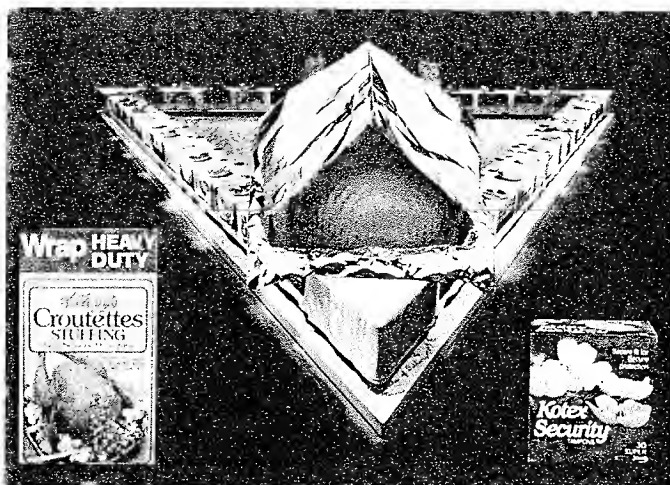
Panelists Jerry Falwell, Menachim Begin and Julia Child discuss such topics as, "Does God hear the prayers of people who eat bacon?"



MIMI SHERATON'S FOOD TIMES

by SUSANNA CUYLER

My advice on visiting guests is this: if they're good friends and want to be there with you, go ahead and try to give them heart attacks with meals dished up with heavy cream, butter and lots of rich eggs. Before and after dinner, offer them cheese. If they're young, get them drunk on salads and desserts made piquant with juicy booze sauces.



Barbara Stevko/Chicago

LOOKS AT BOOKS

A Critical Guide to Best Sellers in the "Age of Reagan"

Each presidency inspires its own kind of literature. Who can forget the flood of books about Nixon and Watergate? The following is a critical guide to the best sellers that are almost certain to appear before the end of the "Age of Reagan."

The World According to Haig by Bob Woodward

Behind the scenes account of the military and political careers of Gen. Alexander Haig. As in his previous works, Woodward sprinkles this book with new information and juicy anecdotes. One story describes the first time General Haig suggested to President Reagan that the U.S. reopen relations with Al-

bania. According to Woodward, Reagan's face clouded, his eyebrows flew up and he asked, "Where's Albania?"

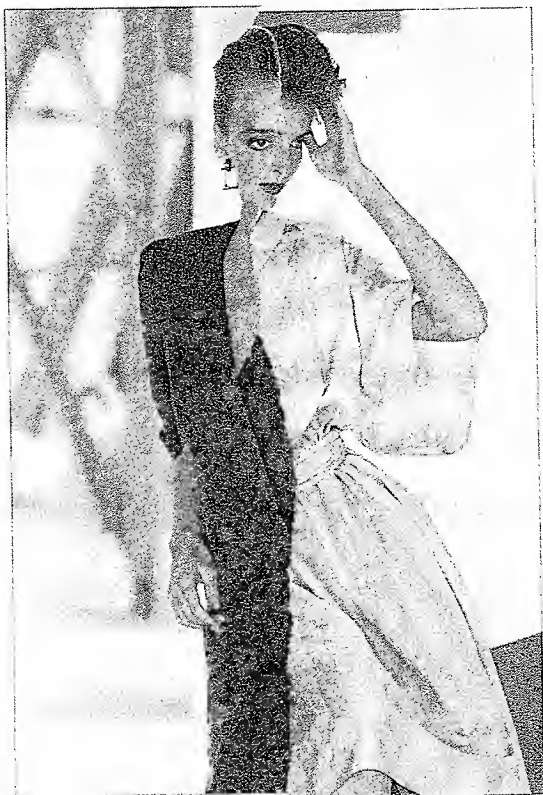
Never Say Buy-It by Richard Simmons and Louis Rukeyser

Are you singing the blues because of Reaganomics? Have your unemployment benefits run out? Has your wife moved to Houston to look for work? This book is for you. Richard Simmons details exercises to get you back in shape for those grueling job interviews and Louis Rukeyser tells you which of your investments you should liquidate. A winning and thinning collaboration.

Lesley Ruda/London



CONSUMER EXPRESSIONISM



Perfect lines, by silk leonard dress with detachable skirt. The new spectator dress with 10 pastel stripes of pink and silver contrasting buttons. In navy rayon/linen fl., \$240 (4-15) \$18-20 (A-15) \$12-5A

Day Gleeson/New York City

Fashions

You don't have to tell me where your passions lie
You don't have to tell me if you laugh or cry
If you're he or she
or if you're taken or free
because it's all in your fashions

I can see the answers
in your footwear
in your jackets
and in the cut of your hair
I can see the answers
where you hang out
when you wake up
and what you laugh about
because it's all in your fashions

You don't have to talk about your politics
You don't have to talk about the movies you see
About the dance you do
I don't need a clue
Because it's all in your fashions

I can see the answers
in your address
in your bookcase
and by the look on your face
I can see the answers
in your best friends
on your t.v.
and by the money you make
because it's all in your
it's all in your
it's all in your f-a-s-h-i-o-n-s

© Barbara Kruger, 1979

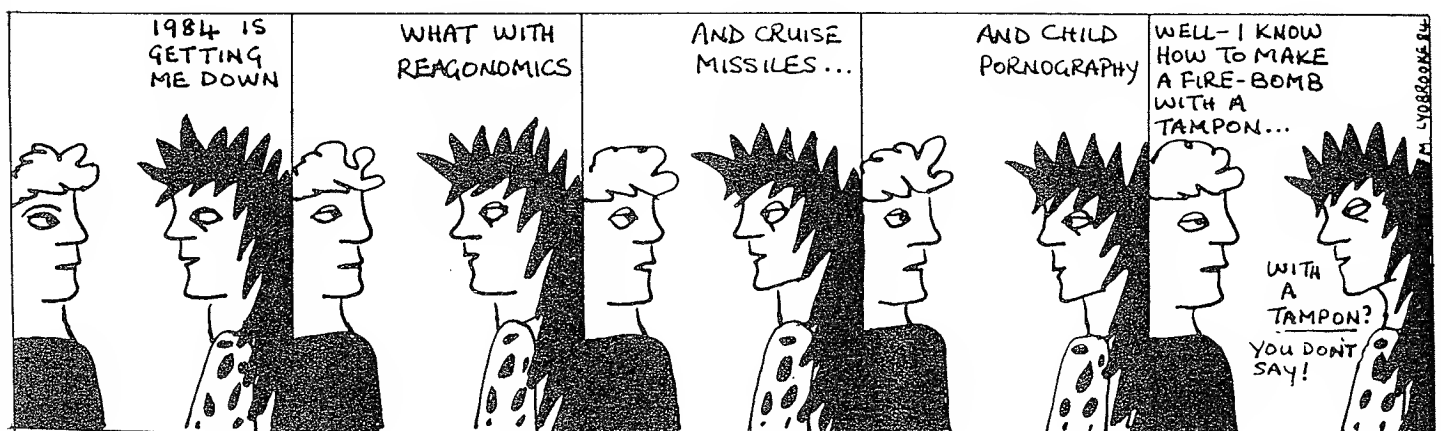


Handy Hints

...for that long, intimate phone call....



How to make a shoulder pad for your telephone...





Birk McGilly/New York City



Dawna Gallagher.

Demonstrating the ease of condom usage.

Dawna Gallagher/Nova Scotia

POEM

Because I could not stop for death
It kindly stopped for me—
Its subway rattled to my door
And I got on for free

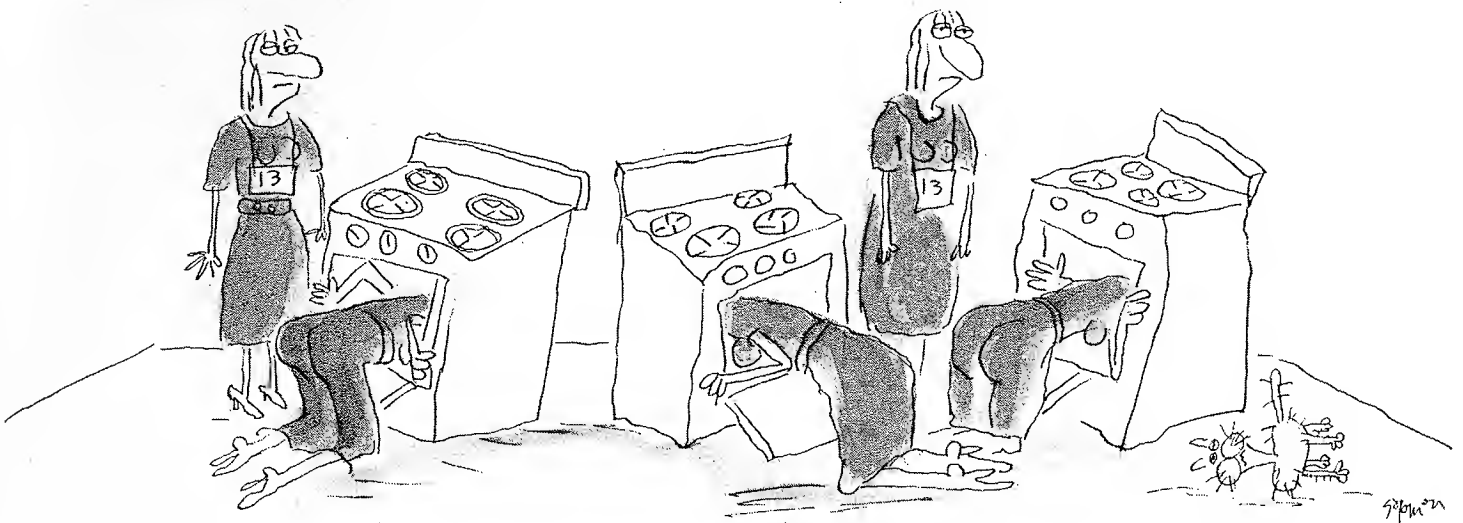
Lorraine Schein



*An idea whose time has come:
Mariemekko sperm print sheets*

Debra Solomon/New York City

Tenth Annual Sylvia Plath Bake-off



Debra Solomon/New York City

T.V. GLIDE

My T.V. has been watching me
Its blank, stolid face
Like the faces on a bus
Or the crafty faces of the dead.
Suddenly, it sprouts four wings
One on either side,
Then two tiny ones for each antenna and
It swoops out of the room through an open window
That offers a sky horizontal with blue.

Lorraine Schein

I
woke
up
today
with
an attitude
the world
was all
MINED

POEM

Whenever you feel alienated
Remember God is there—
Watching you on his TV set,
While drinking beer, in his underwear.

Lorraine Schein

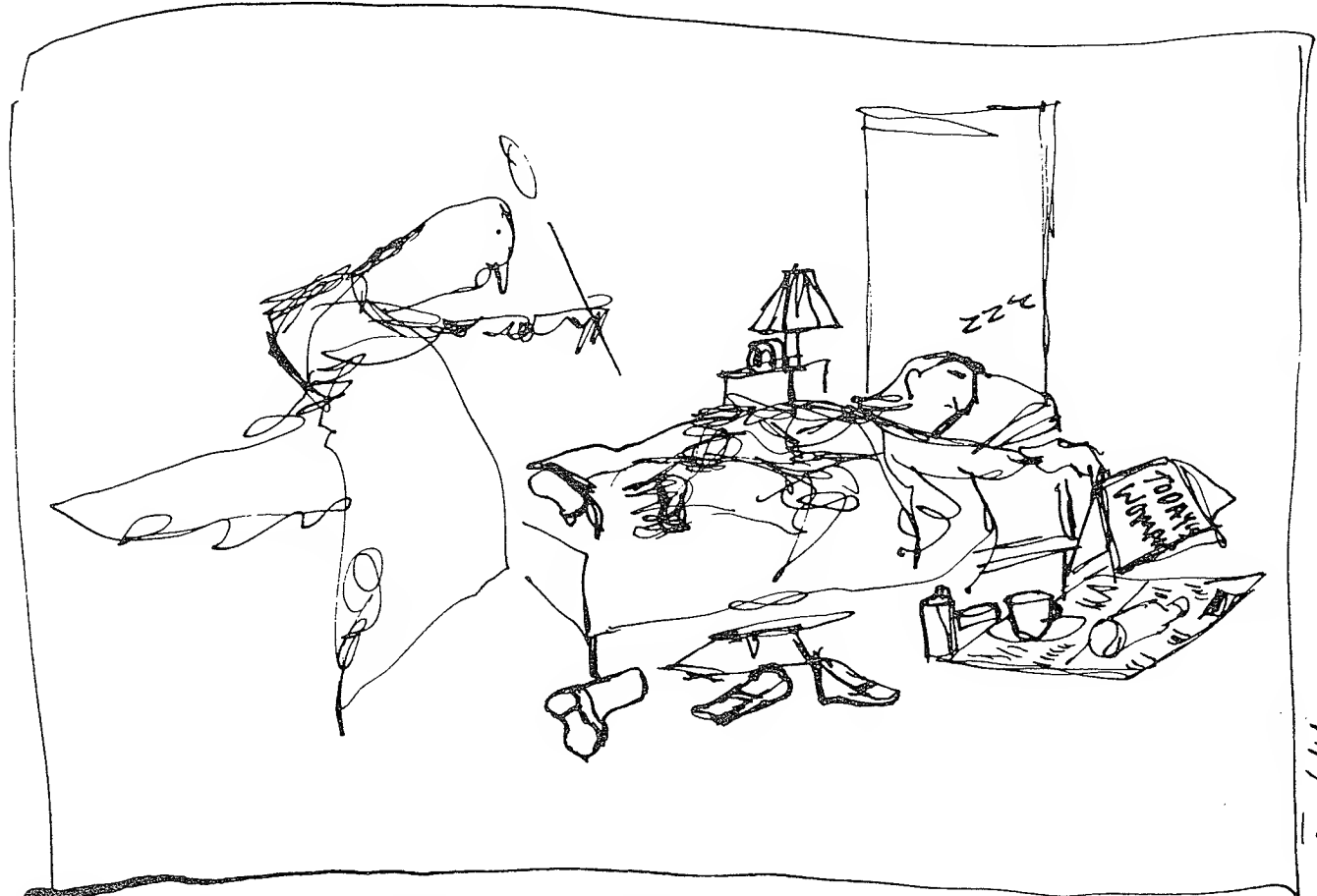
Rose Lesniak



Telling the king you're quitting



Ignoring a rooster

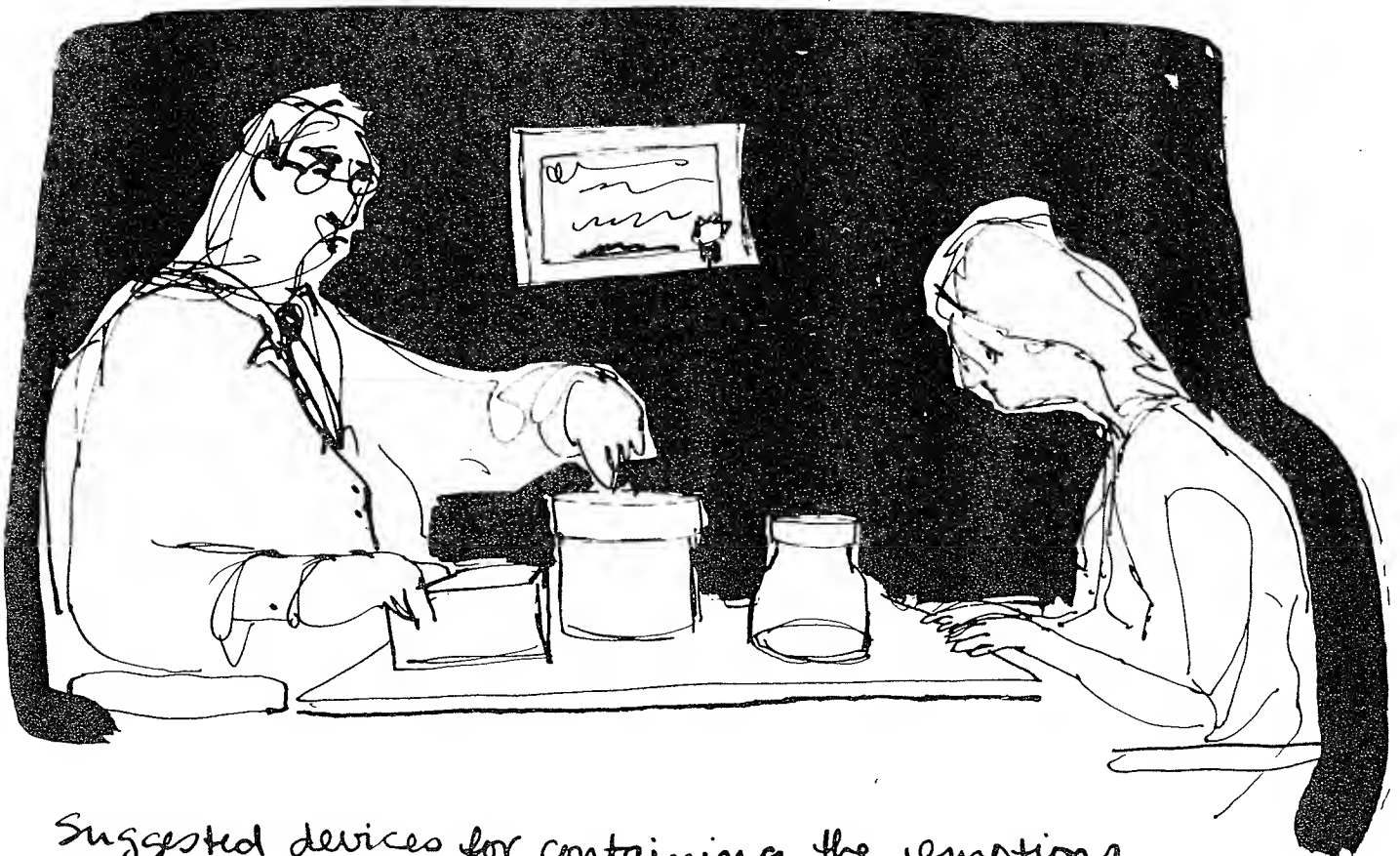


Dawna Gallagher

TOMMORROW MAY BERNICE AWAKE, TALL AND THIN, SNACHING ONLY ON VEGETABLES; FULLY CONFIDENT AT WORK, ASSERTIVE BUT NOT AGGRESSIVE; CAPABLE OF ENTERTAINING ELEGANTLY A PARTY OF 50 ON SHORT NOTICE; SUCCESSFUL YET FEMININE, WEARING DRESSES, YET SUPPORTING EQUAL PAY FOR WORK OF EQUAL VALUE, NEVER PUSHING HERSELF AHEAD OF HER FABULOUSLY SUCCESSFUL AND HANDSOME GUY, STILL CAPABLE OF OOZING OUT THE FEMME FATALE WHEN THE MOMENT REQUIRES, AND KNOWING HOW TO FIX HER OWN CAR.



Helping your grandmother past a rat.



Suggested devices for containing the emotions

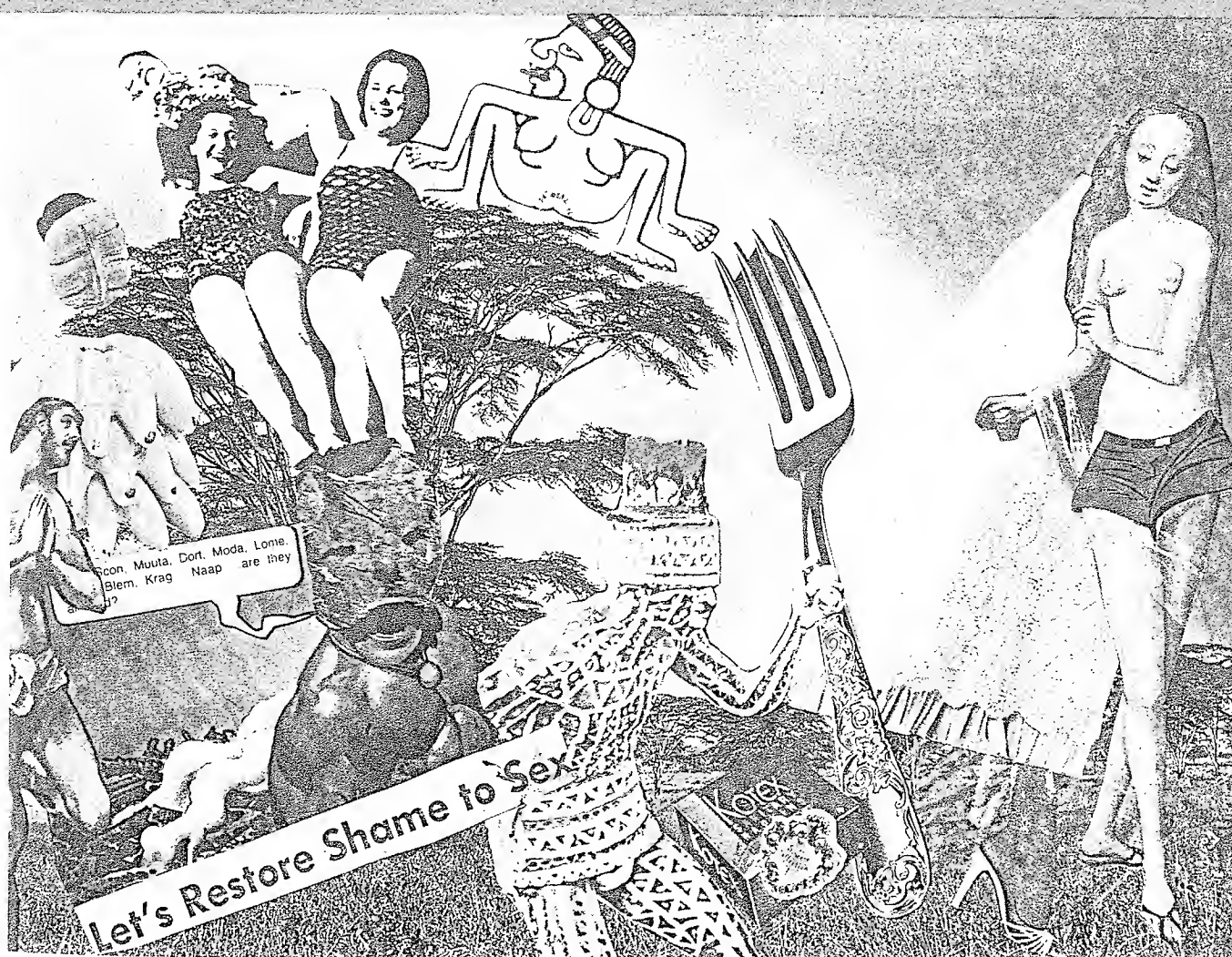


B. Ciurej and L. Lochman/Chicago

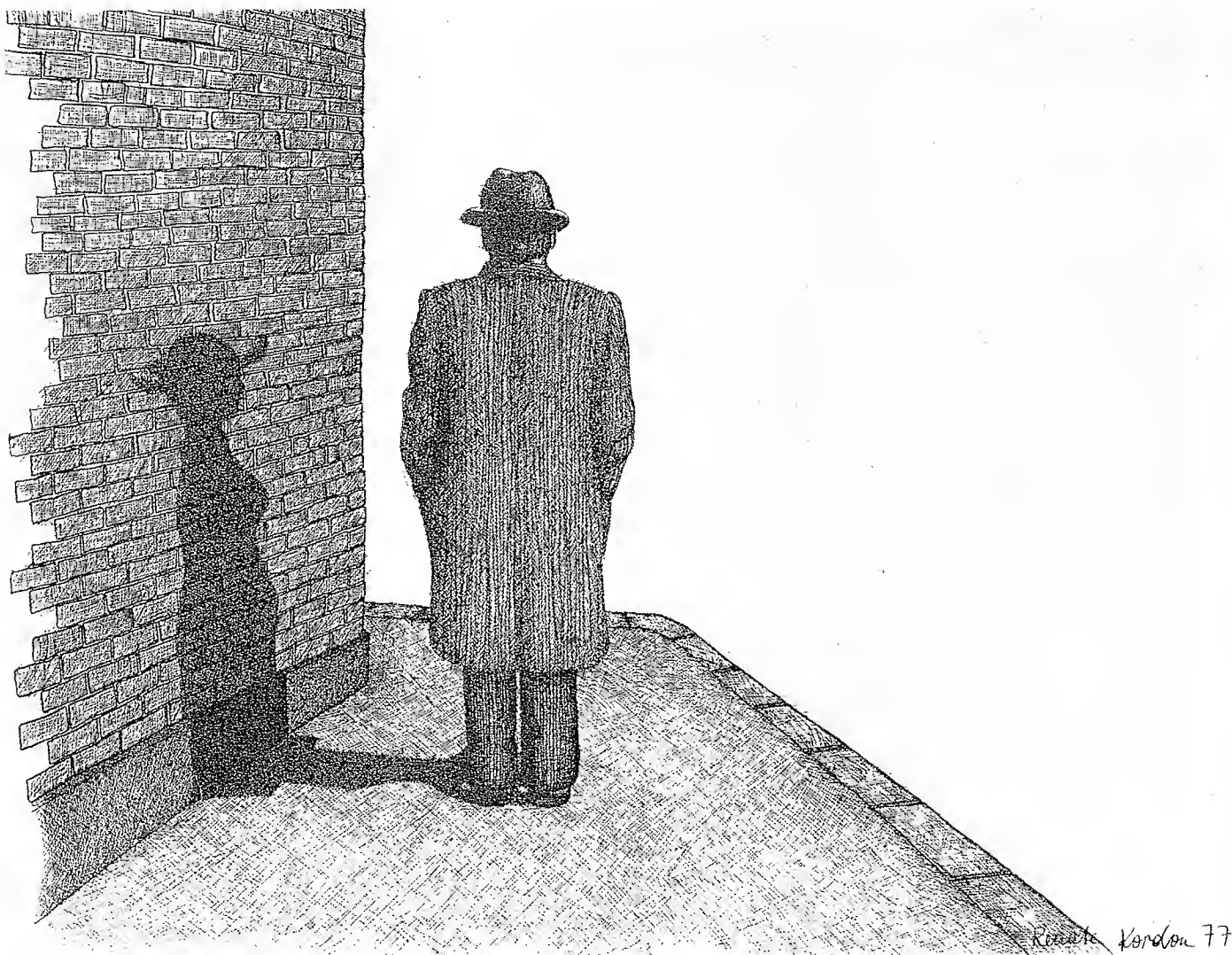
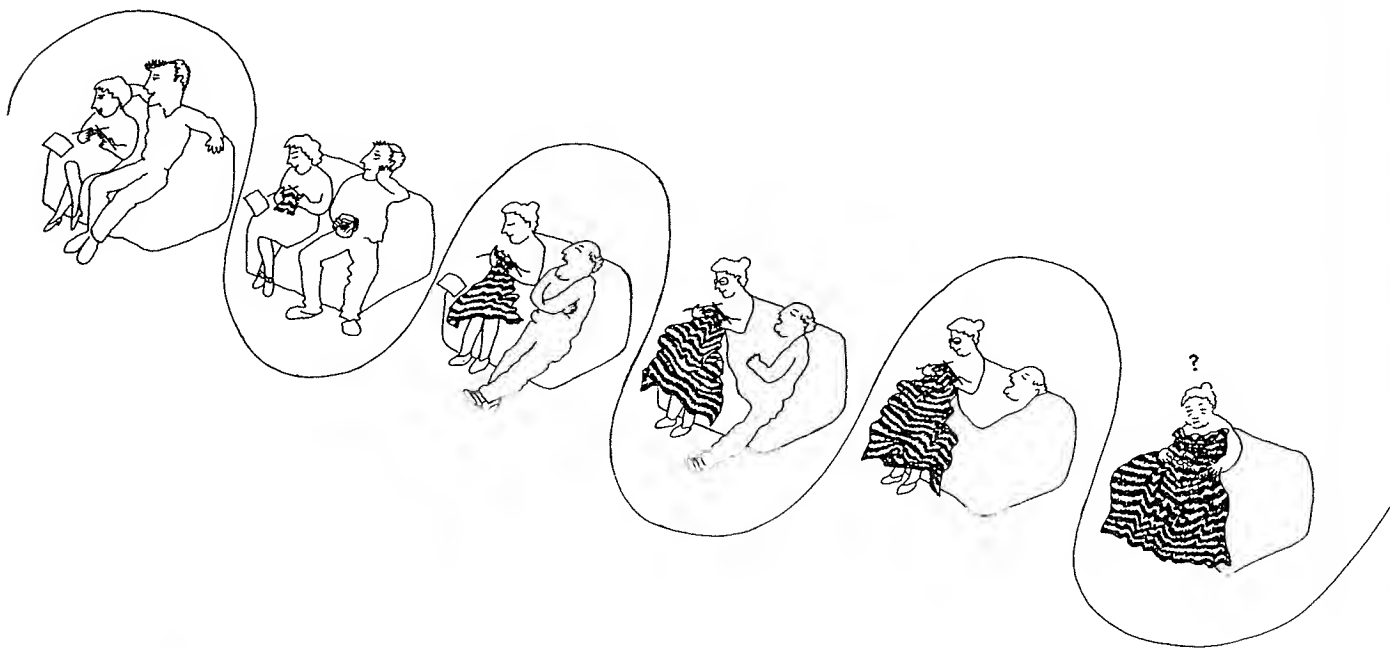
"I am just 18 so this is really the beginning of my full-time career. I work in liquid bolt glass now and have done so for several months. Already my work has been enthusiastically received in several shows. I've sold a lot. The images come to me as I wet work the material. I try for multi-layered complex structures over simple geometric field studies of nature. Sometimes I do a drawing to work out the pattern. My partner has been at it longer and he helps me a lot. I studied in my school with the art instructor who gave me lots of encouragement. I hope this summer to attend some workshops in art craft marketing procedure. I don't do utilitarian pieces."

Susanna Cuyler/New Jersey

PORTFOLIO



Rosemarie Imhoff/New York



Renate Kordon 77

Renate Kordon/Austria

BIKINI

1.

It is almost impossible to imagine a world without color, Dick tells Jane.

2.

As a little girl, Jane always worried that she would turn into a pumpkin, rather than a princess.

3.

What color is a coconut, Jane asks her mother. All coconut is white, Jane's mother replies. Oh, then all nonwhite things are noncoconuts, Jane says. Yes, Dick adds. If a thing is a coconut or not a coconut, then if it's a coconut, it's white. Like Moby Dick.

4.

Before Dick and Jane enter the first grade, Mother and Father purchase coloring books to allow Dick and Jane to learn to color a thing with its appropriate color. A coloring book also helps Dick and Jane learn to color only in the appropriate spaces, that is, inside the lines.

Certain coloring books even have a color code with numbers so Dick and Jane never have to think which color goes where. The kids understand the code:

#1 is red.

#2 is blue.

#3 is orange.

Etc. This will help Dick and Jane later in life when they grow up to be scientists, and colors are often quantitatively rather than qualitatively described.

If Dick and Jane color the appropriate spaces in the appropriate colors, everything will appear

Barbara Stevko/Chicago



normal. Perfectly normal.

In Dick and Jane's coloring book, there are no shadows, no reflections, no place for modeling or chiaroscuro.

Dick and Jane learn at an early age that an orange without its color is in some sense not an orange. Color allows Dick and Jane to distinguish what is real.

What color is a raven? Jane asks her mother. All ravens are black, Mother replies. If all ravens are black, Jane says to Dick, then all nonblack things are nonravens. Of course, Dick says. If a thing is a raven or not a raven, then if it's a raven it's black.

More color and less conversation, Mother says.

5.

Picture a landscape: rolling hills dotted with grazing sheep in the foreground, majestic snow-capped mountains in the background. Continuing the tradition of Dutch landscape painting, picture an inordinate amount of space for the shifting and unstable sky. Billowing cumulus are obviously the clouds of choice. Picture a full-color, two-page spread in the Livermore Lab's *Energy and Technology Review*. Embedded in the middle distance of this greatly enlarged postcard view, picture a nuclear design laboratory.

6.

Atomic bomb explosions do not normally appear in coloring books. What do occasionally appear are cumulus clouds or mushrooms, which the explosions resemble.

People suffering from overexposure to radiation do not appear in coloring books either. A child can assume that the man or woman outlined in a coloring book still has his or her thyroid. No scar is evident that might indicated surgical removal of an organ deleteriously affected by overexposure.

Everything is for the best in the coloring book. The world is the best of all possible worlds.

Coloring books train a child to stay within certain boundaries circumscribed for him or her, to refrain from crossing over certain lines. Occasionally a color strays outside the line. Certain children may even take a kind of perverse pleasure in occasionally coloring outside the line or scribbling long after they have learned to neatly color.

This is not good, the teacher remarks.
 Children who neatly color in their coloring books, depending on various circumstances, may or may not later choose to sit-down in the road to blockade weapons research at Livermore Lab. In coloring books, people sit in chairs, not on roads.

7.

Click click click.

Jane knows where she can and cannot go. She can read the signs. She understands the words NO TRESPASSING. Or TRESPASSING AND LOITERING FORBIDDEN BY LAW. Jane learned to read in the first grade.

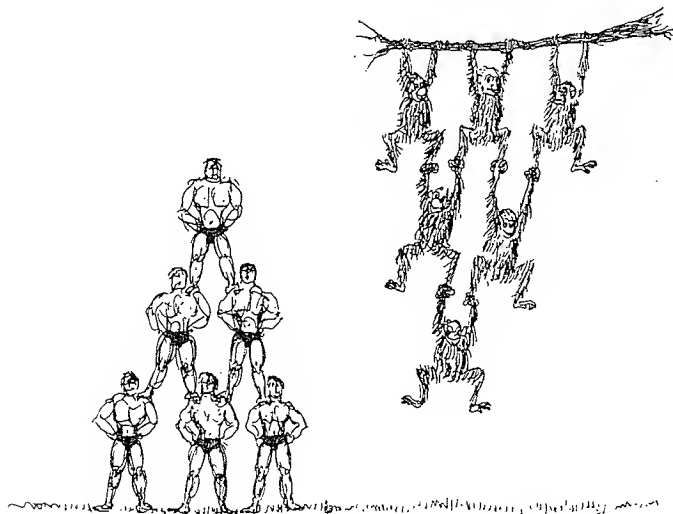
Click click click.

Jane is a tourist. She snaps a picture of the Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory through the chainlink fence surrounding the lab.

Click click click.

Jane does not have a security clearance, so she is denied access to the lab inside the chainlink fence. She can only photograph what she can see from outside. Which is not much.

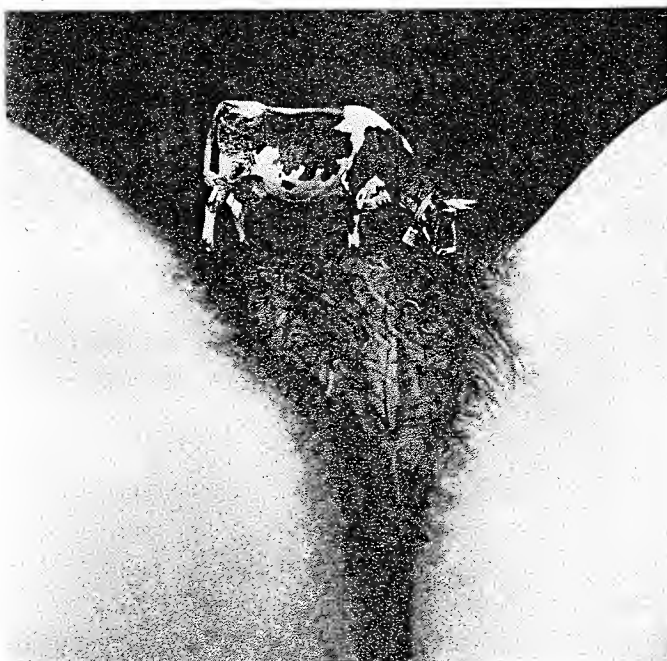
Renate Kordon/Austria



9.

Jane wants to purchase a new bikini. Jane has in mind a bikini with yellow polka dots. Jane lives in Livermore, California near the Lawrence Livermore National Laboratory, the same lab where scientists design not bikini bathing suits but nuclear weapons. The lab where scientists study radiological levels on Bikini Atoll.

Betty Tompkins/New York City



Although Jane lives in Livermore, she must drive to Dublin to purchase her bikini, a town approximately 15 minutes from Livermore by car. There are no shopping malls in Livermore, although the population is larger than that of Dublin. Perhaps the residents of Livermore, like Jane, are eager to preserve the quaintness of their town. Perhaps they are not interested in large modern shopping centers and the traffic and congestion that always seem to accompany them. Perhaps no one minds whatever inconvenience the absence of a shopping mall might cause them, because there are distinct advantages to not having a mall in town.

What are the disadvantages of having a nuclear weapons research laboratory in town?

11.

Picture a perfectly normal still life. The oranges are orange. The wooden table brown. The curtains bright yellow. The coffee cup turquoise blue. A still life of tranquility. Of modest abundance.

Picture a perfectly normal still life. The coconuts are orange. The wooden table brown. The floor a slightly darker shade of brown. The curtains bright yellow. The coffee cup turquoise blue. A still life of domesticity. Of modest abundance.

Domestic tranquility is important in a still life. It is also important in the Preamble to the Constitution. To the framers of the Constitution, promoting the domestic tranquility seemed like a perfectly normal thing to do.

The domestic tranquility of the Bikinians was ob-

viously upset when they were displaced from Bikini to Rongerik Atoll in 1946. And again when they were resettled on Kwajalein Atoll. And again when they were relocated to Kili Island. And transferred back to Bikini in 1972. And then displaced once again to Kili in 1978. Anyone can understand the difficulty involved in constantly packing and repacking tables, coffee cups, curtains, etc., to move again and again. All in all, the Bikinians have been displaced a total of 5 times.

The word 'atom' follows the word 'atoll' in the dictionary. The 5 displacements were necessary to keep the Bikinians away from the effects of the atomic and hydrogen bombs exploded in the vicinity of their atoll.

Effect is a 6 letter word. So is Bikini. Bikini Atoll had 26 islands. There are now only 23.

The average person has no problem with a word like effect. Or a word like explanation. An explanation for the inedible orange coconuts growing on Bikini Atoll is the presence of terrestrial radionuclides in the ecosystem.

The explanation for the presence of terrestrial radionuclides in the ecosystem is the presence of nuclear testing from 1946-58. The explanation for the presence of nuclear testing on Bikini Atoll from 1946-58, however, is problematic. To preserve the peace, of course, is one explanation.

Some explanations are more polite than others. Peace is both a polite and noncontroversial explanation. But then, the tentacular nature of imperialist ideology is insidious. Jane's mother, for example, always told her to refrain from discussing controversial topics, like nuclear testing, at the dinner table.

Dinner tables have 4 legs. Periodic tables have 106 elements.

Leftovers from a dinner are easily discarded. Many sinks are even equipped with an electric garbage disposal to aid in the disappearance of unwanted waste. Leftovers from a nuclear test, on the other hand, are not as easily discarded. Radioactive elements continue to emit radiation as they decay. A half-life is the amount of time for half the amount of a radioactive substance to disintegrate.

If there is always half of something, there is always something left over.

An artist does not generally include the leftovers from a dinner in his or her still life.

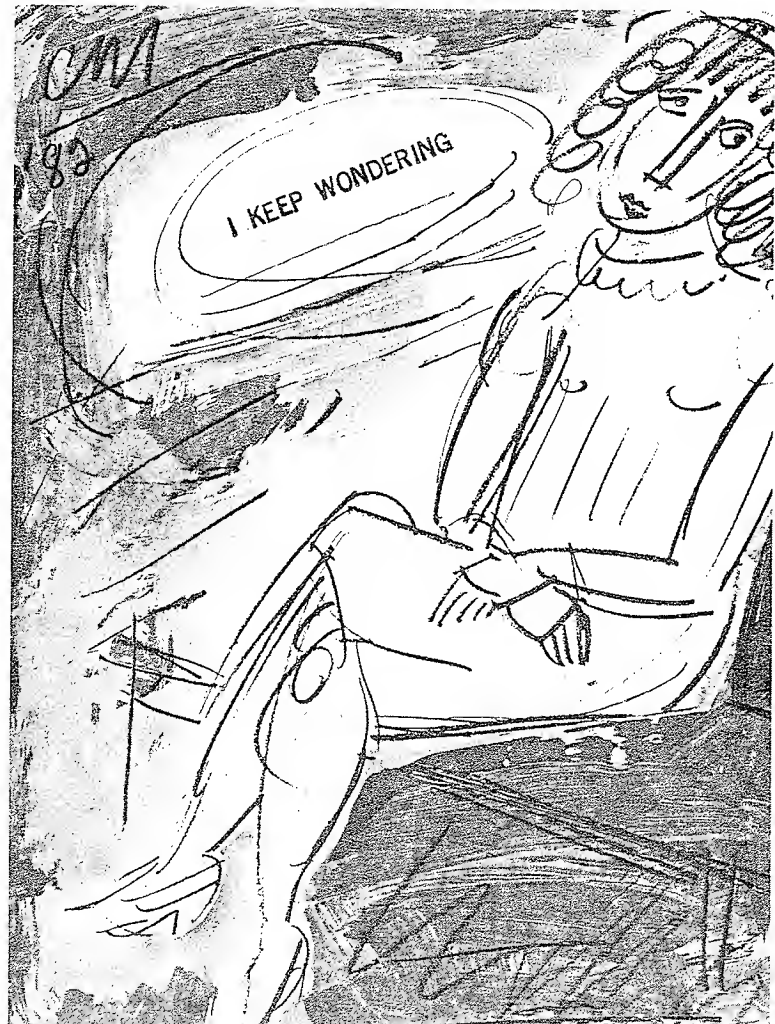
Here today. Still here tomorrow.

Webster's voluminous *Third International Dictionary* states that the word 'bikini' is derived from the "comparison of the effects wrought by a scantily clad woman to the effects of an atomic bomb." The effects of nuclear testing on Bikini Atoll from 1946-58, like the dictionary, are also voluminous: an ecosystem destroyed by the presence of terrestrial radionuclides, a contaminated lagoon, a displaced Bikinian population, radiation exposure to hundreds of Micronesians. What do these effects have in common with the effects of a scantily clad woman? Or is the derivation in Webster's referring to the proximal effects of an atomic bomb: the explosion, that climatic/climactic moment itself.

The bikini is still in style. The Bikini Atoll is not. It is abandoned and will be uninhabitable for another 35-24,300 years. A case of interim obsolescence.

Deborah Small

Claire Moore/New York City



Love Novellas

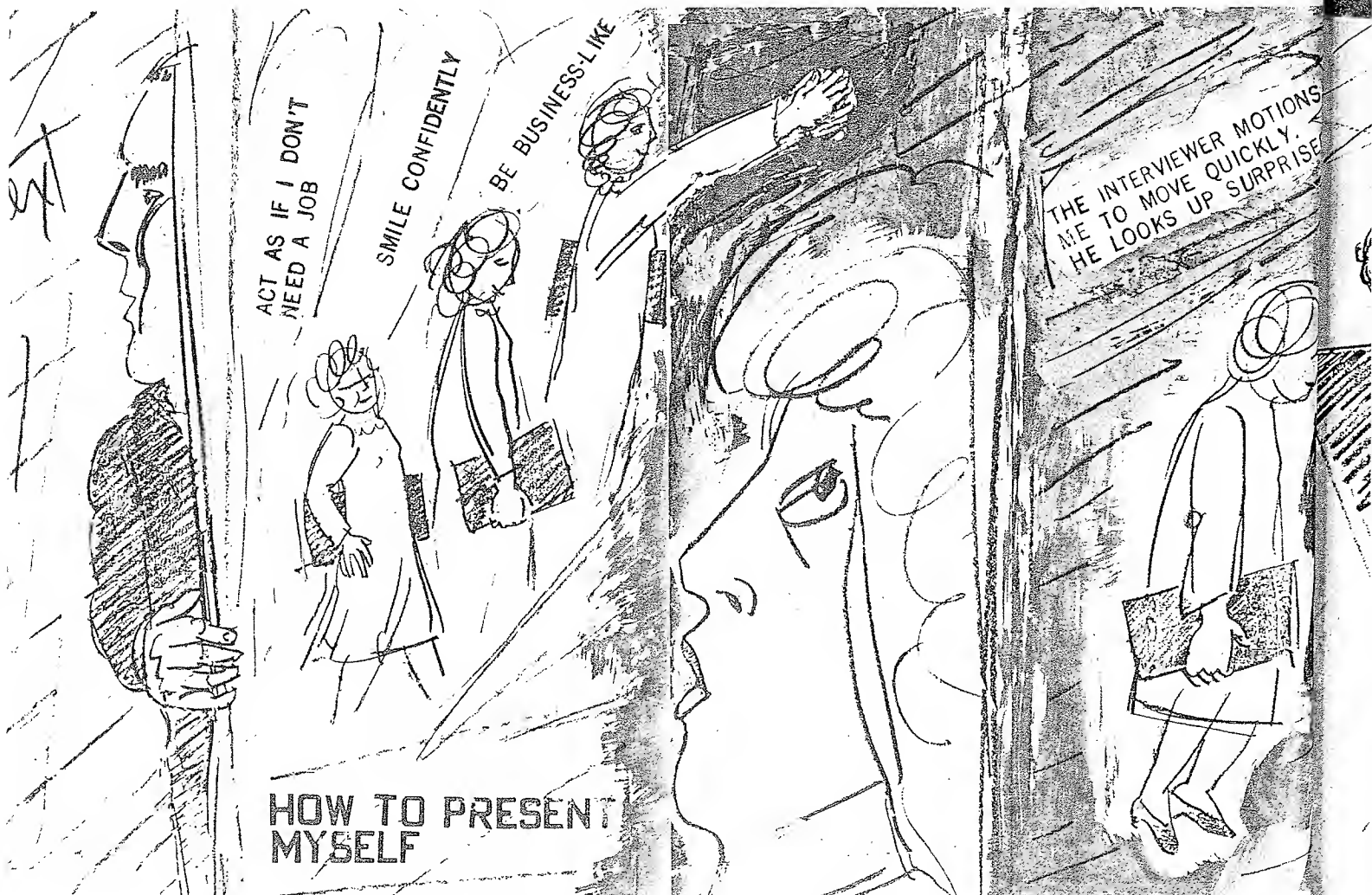
Jersey Allyn
aka J. Allyn/Artist

An audio installation of 8 portraits
between 1 and 6 minutes in length.
Technical installation: Greg Sholette
Franklin Furnace
New York City, New York
March 16–April 9, 1983

The audience entered, adjusted
themselves in chairs chosen to further
enhance the portrait, adjusted
headphones, and listened.
Excerpts follow:

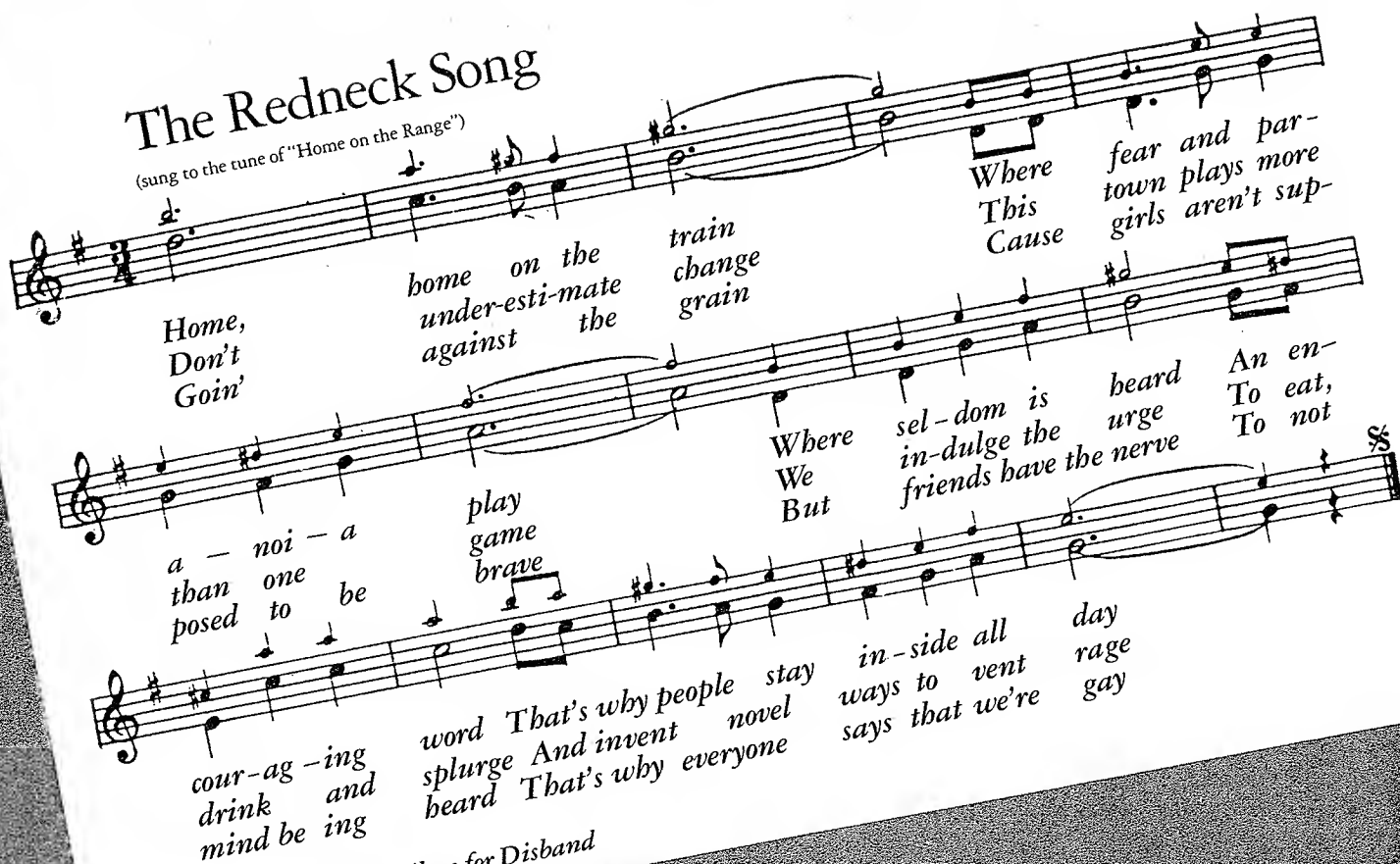
You know those slicers they sell on midnight TV that I could never imagine who the hell would ever buy them—I mean midnight sales? That gadget that cuts things 52 ways—count 'em, 52? HE SELLS THEM! And not only that, he sold *me* one! He'd sell his mother and you wouldn't notice you had just changed hands one of the most valuable things in existence. Normally I'd hate that type, and I adore him.

And after two weeks she marries. She decides, why not? Try this for once. Everyone's trying everything else. Why not try this? She's never done tradition. Flushing at thoughts of the loved one. Blushing at nothing. Fleeting feelings of love making rushes. ... I adore you, both say. Your lover will never wish to leave you, the Chinese cookie fortune says. And they marry and say forever and ever and why not? Why not try tradition?



The Redneck Song

(sung to the tune of "Home on the Range")



© Martha Wilson for Disband



WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE?

Painting Program

Department of Art
University of Massachusetts at Amherst

MASSACHUSETTS DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

THE UNIVERSITY OF MASSACHUSETTS AT AMHERST
DEPARTMENT OF ART
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(413) 253-3100



Painting
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James Hendricks

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15 YEARS OF THE FINEST IN FEMINIST JOURNALISM

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Send two 8×10" black & white glossies, 10 slides with SASW, and check or money order for \$35 to cover insurance. Shipping and crating instructions, publicity and copyright release forms to follow notification of acceptance.

EMMA AMOS

PALLADIUM

EXHIBITION

OCTOBER 17, 1985

*DON'T TALK DOWN TO ME. DON'T
BE POLITE TO ME. DON'T
TRY TO MAKE ME FEEL NICE.
DON'T RELAX. I'LL CUT THE
SMILE OFF YOUR FACE. YOU
THINK I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON. YOU THINK I'M
AFRAID TO REACT. THE JOKE'S
ON YOU. I'M BIDDING MY TIME,
LOOKING FOR THE SPOT. YOU
THINK NO ONE CAN REACH YOU,
NO ONE CAN HAVE WHAT YOU
HAVE. I'VE BEEN PLANNING
WHILE YOU'RE PLAYING. I'VE
BEEN SAVING WHILE YOU'RE
SPENDING. THE GAME IS
ALMOST OVER SO IT'S
TIME YOU ACKNOWLEDGE ME.
DO YOU WANT TO FALL NOT
EVER KNOWING WHO TOOK YOU?*

ALICE ADAMS
JERRI ALLYN
LAURIE ANDERSON
ELEANOR ANTIN
IDA APPLEBROOG
ALICE AYCOCK
JENNIFER BARTLETT
DARA BIRNBAUM
LYNDA BENGLIS
LOUISE BOURGEOIS
STEPHANIE BRODY LEDERMAN
JOAN BROWN
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Exhibition Curated By

GUERRILLA GIRLS

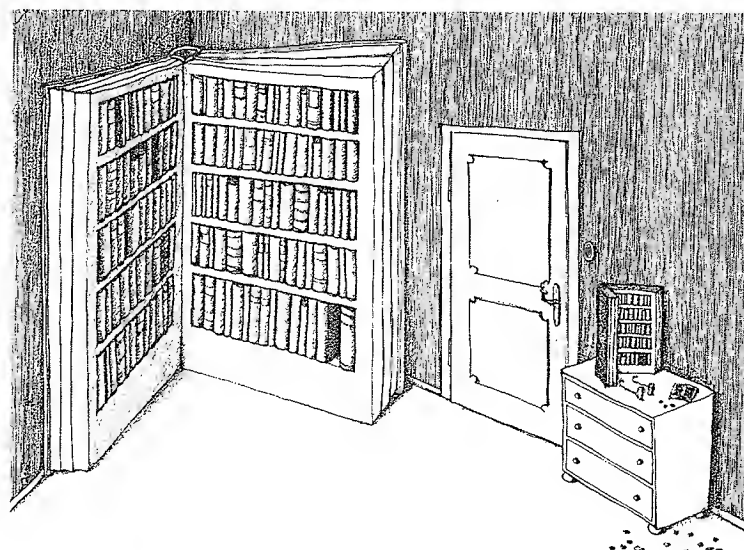
The Women Artists Terrorist Co.

HERESIES is fortunate to have contributions to Satire from Austria, Canada and England, as well as from across the U.S. We want to thank all the artists, writers, activists and otherwise brilliant and talented women listed for helping to make this issue happen.

HERESIES #19

1	TOO MUCH ARMOUR, TOO LITTLE BRAINS	Barbara Louder	20	PHOTOGRAPH	Barbara Ciurej and Lindsay Lochman
2	MALE SEXUAL CURBS ENDORSED	Ann Sutherland Harris	21	PHOTO-COLLAGE	Barbara Stevko
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11	ART WORLD TREASURE DEAD AT 96	Jenny Snider	25	I KEEP WONDERING	Claire Moore
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14	FASHIONS	Barbara Kruger			
14	PHOTO-COLLAGE	Day Gleeson			
15	CARTOONS	Marian Lydbrooke			
16	CARTOON	Birk McGilly			
16	POEM	Lorraine Schein			
16	CARTOON	Debra Solomon			
17	CARTOON	Debra Solomon			
17	POEMS	Lorraine Schein			
17	POEM	Rose Lesniak			
18	CARTOONS	Dawna Gallagher			
19	CARTOONS	Dawna Gallagher			
20	AMERCRAFT MAGAZINE	Susanna Cuyler			
20	COLLAGE	Emma Amos			

Renate Kordon/Austria



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